TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1923 — EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR—NO. 13

JUMP IN SUGAR PRICES CAUSES PROBE TO BEGIN

Many Causes Blamed for Increase in Price; Federal Officials Ready to Begin Inquiry.

The government's investigation of high sugar prices, ordered by President Harding, was speeded up when the department of justice instructed United States District Attorney Hayward in New York to gather evidence against alleged sugar speculators for presentation to federal grand juries.

The New York phase of the sugar probe is the most vital part of the campaign of Acting Attorney General Seymour to determine if a "criminal conspiracy" is responsible for recent price increases.

Bringing their best legal talent into service, officials of the department of justice plan rapid gathering of evidence and speedy exposure of the alleged manipulators blamed for "fictitious" prices.

The government's inquiry is to be sweeping, in view of reports which have reached officials of a plot to force sugar up to 20 cents, if possible, before Summer. If it should reach that figure the American people will suffer a loss of more than $1,000,000,000.

Differ on Causes.

When the price of sugar began to jump in this country, leaping from 7 to 10 and 11 cents a pound retail, there was an immediate undercurrent of agitation which led to many charges and counter charges regarding the cause, and which has now developed into a general demand for all sorts of official investigations and efforts to prevent a predicted rise in price to 20 cents a pound.

Allegations leading to the demands for federal investigation of the sugar situation were primarily the following:

Indications of an alleged conspiracy on the part of market manipulators in this country creating an artificial sugar shortage in the United States, although no real shortage exists, and estimates from official sources predict an actual surplus of more than 400,000 tons of sugar the world over at the close of the present year.

Urge Cubans to Limit Crop.

The charge that American beet sugar interests attempted to induce the Cuban producers to limit their sugar crop for the benefit of American producers, a move which failed and led as an alternative to obtaining an increased tariff, which, it is declared acted automatically to increase the prices of sugar to the American public.

The charge that the secretary of commerce issued a bulletin subject to interpretation as predicting a threatened serious sugar shortage in this country and that this was at once responsible for speculation which sent sugar soaring to a point costing the American public $300,000,000.

The agitation which began late in February resulted, first, in an attempt by Senator Brookhart (Rep., Iowa), to induce congress to begin an investigation by the senate committee on manufactures into the sugar situation, his resolution, which was introduced on March 3, failing to pass.

It was followed by a telegram from the People's Legislative Service, headed by Senator LaFollette (Rep., Wis.), who is chairman of the manufacturers' committee of the senate, to President Harding, urging him to direct the department of justice to began an immediate investigation of a "conspiracy" on the part of sugar manipulators to rob the American people of millions of dollars.

Besides the investigation by the department of justice into causes for the rapid advancement in the price of sugar, the tariff commission has just announced that hearings will be held in the near future under the flexible provision of the tariff act on an application to decrease the rates in the Fordney-McCumber bill 50 per cent.

4-Months-Old Babe Is Operated On

Four-months-old Frances Ann Rader, daughter of Clarence F. Rader, is recovering from an appendectory operation performed in the city hospital in Coshocton, O., recently. She is the youngest child ever operated on in the hospital.

The youngest child ever operated on for appendicitis was two months old, said Dr. E. C. Carr, who performed the operation.

British Race Won by Yankee Entry

Sergeant Murphy, an American entry, won the famous Grand National in England—the most famous steeplechase race in the world. Shauns Padah ran second and Conjuror, third.

There were originally four American entries, including Foxhall Keene's Masterful; L. Sanford's Sergeant Murphy; J. Widener's Duetiste and G. Cochran's Libretto.

The odds against Sergeant Murphy were 100 to 6.

Diplomatic Tangle Averted by Smiles

The good humor of Alexander P. Moore of Pittsburgh, new American ambassador to Spain, averted a Franco-American diplomatic incident when the chief French customs inspector refused to honor Moore's ambassadorial passport. Moore was able to obtain his trunks after interpreters were engaged for two hours in straightening out the tangle.

Youth May Be Mayor

T. Lambert Wyatt

Copyright P. & A. Photos.

A JOKE may make T. Lambert Wyatt, 24-year-old football captain of Kansas City university, mayor of Kansas City, Kan., a city of more than 100,000 population. Fellow students put Wyatt's name on list of candidates as a prank. As many persons expressed a willingness to support the joke candidate the students entered into the fight seriously. The two highest in the primary will be candidates in the final election.

U. S. GUNS SINK OLD BATTLESHIP

Iowa, of Spanish War Fame, Goes Down Amid Salutes, Military Music.

By radio to the Associated Press — Amid strains of The Star Spangled Banner and the firing of national salutes the old battleship Iowa sank in Panama Bay on March 22. After a shelling by the superdreadnaught Mississippi's 14-inch rifles, the battered hulk turned slowly over on its side and slid beneath the waves.

Secretary Denby, members of the congressional party, naval officers and observing ships companies stood at attention in silent tribute to the ship that won fame in the destruction of Cervera's fleet at Santiago.

With this dramatic climax the Winter maneuvers of the United States fleet ended. For part of two days the Iowa withstood the battering from the Mississippi, which was using thin walled shell, but she sank within 17 minutes after the superdreadnaught opened up with service shell from a range of about nine miles.

Nine five-gun salvos were fired. The first went wide but the second carried the Iowa's death blow, one shell hitting at the water line, smashing through the thick armor and exploding inside. At least five other direct hits were scored.

Before using service shell the Mississippi fired 120 rounds of special shells. Salvo after salvo struck the hulk.

It had been the intention to maneuver the Iowa by radio control during the firing but just before this started the apparatus became deranged.

Albania Will Refuse to Pay Turks' Debts

Albania, with her narrow strip of mountainous territory and her scant million people, rebels against paying any of the debt of Turkey for the reason that the former Ottoman empire, after collecting its tribute never so much as built a bridge, constructed a road or erected a school, members of the newly constituted Albanian parliament, which has been meeting in laborious sittings since the New Year, say.

The sum assigned to Albania for payment was 750,000 gold francs, $150,000, but this sum the deputies say, would make a serious drain on the public finances.

Seeking Permanent Date for Easter

An effort is being made by a number of Englishmen, led by Lord Desborough, to obtain a general agreement on the question of a fixed date for Easter.

Lord Desborough recently said a motion to this effect will be offered at the next meeting of the International Chamber of Commerce, on the ground that the variance of Easter is inconvenient, not only to business people, but to the legal profession, schools and universities. He will leave next month for Rome to ask the Pope to consider the matter.

It has been suggested the second Sunday in April should be fixed as the date.

Canada Is Searching for New Immigrants

New plans, never before tried, to increase immigration into Canada from European countries are being put into effect by the Canadian Pacific railway, Norman Rankin of the railway's headquarters in Montreal, says.

Printed forms for use of farmers have been distributed throughout Canada. These are to be filled out by agriculturists requiring help, setting forth the nationality of the help wanted, male or female, wages, kind of work and so on. With direct demands of the farmers to guide them officials will undertake to deliver immigrants who will fill the requirements.

WANTS NATIONS TO CAST ASIDE TOMFOOLERIES

Old World House Cleaning Wanted by Ramsay MacDonald, So America May Co-operate.

Ramsay MacDonald, new leader of the opposition in commons, and who would be premier should Labor come into power in the near future, is not sure that America can be brought into what he terms "active moral relationship to European affairs," but he hopes soon to cross the Atlantic to find out.

In the meantime, he hopes that the "nations will take a high moral stand, clear away all this tomfoolery about reparations and treaties, and create a situation which will enable America to co-operate in a reconstructive program based on equity and common sense."

Not Under One Outfit.

MacDonald was invited to the United States by the Foreign Policy Association of America, the invitation terming him the "leader of that group which may be the one force necessary so to purify European diplomacy as to make America's whole-hearted participation in European affairs again desirable." But The Laborite said that if he went to America he would not place himself under any single organization.

"My going," he said, "depends on commons' recessing for a sufficient time to enable me to make a worthwhile visit—a couple of months at least. I am not going on a lecture tour, but if I could lend the slightest aid toward bringing America into an active, moral relationship to the problems of the old world, I would consider myself a very useful man."

Busiest Man in Commons.

Besides being the most discussed individual in parliament, MacDonald is also the busiest of its 600 members. The interview was barely under way when the division bells sounded and he had to rush out to vote on an unemployment insurance measure.

MacDonald, apologetically, proceeded to combine talking with bagpacking preparations for crossing to Paris for a conference with labor deputies from France, Belgium, Italy and Britain concerning the Ruhr. He was just finishing when other Laborites trooped into the room for a committee meeting.

He is also credited with being the handsomest man in the commons and was said to have been the most striking personage at Lady Astor's dinner a few nights ago when the king and queen were present.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

CHINESE THINK MOTORS DRIVE AWAY "DEVIL"

Natives Leap in Front of Automobiles to Scare "Tormentor" From Coat-tails.

The impassive "Chinee" is in imminent danger of extinction. He will disappear from the face of the earth when automobiles are imported in large numbers into the Orient, S. H. Pierson, American newspaperman returning from a tour of the East, says.

"It's all because of the devil, a healthy specimen of which haunts all Chinese, driving them to deeds of heroism that would be commendable on the battlefield," Pierson said.

The devil, although not visible, has a habit of attaching itself to the coat-tails of the orthodox Chinese. Therefore, to rid oneself of this evil, all one must do is to jump in front of a swiftly moving automobile, allowing the fender to brush Satan from the clothing.

"It's simple, and yet the faster the automobile goes the better they like it, and sometimes their feet slip," Pierson added.

To elude these pests the Chinese have a habit of walking on a zigzag course, for the devil can travel only in a straight line.

Dry Wine

France to Preserve It

Pasteurized wine and cider may yet provide a happy drinking medium for prohibition countries, say scientists who met in Paris to discuss application of the Pasteur methods to foods and beverages other than milk.

They contended that Pasteurization is not fully developed as a food preservative and that it may be possible to treat vintages in such a way as to prevent alcoholization and yet retain the flavor and freshness. Scientists have invited wine growers to co-operate with samples of Burgundy, Bordeaux, Anjou and champagne for testing purposes.

If such wine proves successful, it will be only for the foreign market, as it likely will be ignored here. Despite the most brilliant campaign literature of the French Prohibition society, setting forth the sweetness and innocence of dealcoholized champagne, Frenchmen still hold to the stubborn belief that grape juice is grape juice and wine is wine.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

T. R.'s Widow Returns on Storm-Torn Ship

The Munson liner, Pan American, with many travelers returning from the Brazilian exposition, docked last week with scars of a heavy storm which had disarranged the steering gear and smashed the hatches and deck windows.

Mrs. Edith Roosevelt, widow of the late Theodore Roosevelt, was a passenger on the steamer. She sailed two months ago to visit the "River of Doubt," discovered by her husband, but gave up the trip, she said, when advised by friends of the danger.

Miss Abigail Harding and Mrs. Carolin Harding Votaw, sisters of President Harding, returned from a three months' tour of South America.

Hiker, 75, Walks to Get $5,000 Gift

When William H. Chapman, 75, started a 2,800-mile hike from Miami, Fla., to his former home in Millington, Conn., he didn't know he was walking directly into $5,000.

Midway, however, he got news that a relative in Albany had died and left him a legacy for that amount, so he changed his course and set out on the last lap.

During a few years Chapman has walked more than 9,000 miles.

Treasury of Manila Has Surplus in 1922

For the first time in many years the city of Manila started the new year with a surplus of $168,800, realized by a process of strict economy. In several years past there either has been a deficit or an overdraft.

Expenditures for 1922 amounted to $3,560,000, which was $200,000 less than the previous year.

Wisconsin Vote Hits Derogatory History

History text books containing statements derogatory of the aims and accomplishments of revolutionary war leaders and of leaders in the war of 1812, generally used in schools throughout the state, will be barred from Wisconsin, the assembly indicated when it engrossed the Cashman bill, already passed by the senate. The vote was 68 to 1.

Denver Claims Huge Mountain Park Area

Denver has a system of 19 mountain park areas aggregating 5,018 acres to the Colorado Rockies, through consent of the state legislature. These areas, connected by 100 miles of scenic drives, begin 15 miles west of the city. In 1922 they were visited by 750,000 autoists.

Wine Gets Another Wallop in Norway

The Lagtin, the first section of the Storting, adopted the bill for the prohibition of heavy wines in Norway. The bill was adopted by the Odelsting, the other section of the Storting, by a small majority March 19.

HUGHES WON'T ENCOURAGE RED SOVIET DREAM

Secretary Says Russia Must Solve Its Own Problem, in Denying Plea for Recognition.

The salvation of Russia lies in her own hands, and cannot be "contrived outside or injected," Secretary Hughes said last week in rejecting an appeal for United States recognition of the Russian soviet government, sent to him by a delegation of the women's committee for recognition of Russia.

No probability of early action by the American government looking to recognition of the Soviet was indicated in Secretary Hughes' reply. Not only would it be a mistaken policy, he declared, to give encouragement to communism, but also there should be "no encouragement to those efforts of the Soviet authorities to visit upon other peoples the disasters that have overwhelmed the Russian people."

Problem Is Economic.

While no one can doubt the concern of this country for the welfare of the Russian people, Mr. Hughes said. He desires to see a change from the present policies of their government which will afford a basis for helpfulness. The problem fundamentally, he added, is an economic one for Russia herself to deal with.

Aside from the principle involved in the question of recognition, the secretary said, from the standpoint of Russia's own interest, statistics show that recognition of the Soviet by any particular government has made "very little difference" in the volume of trade between the two countries. Russia's trade generally with other nations now, he said, is "relatively insignificant." Political arrangements, he added, do not create the transactions of industry or trade or "supply the essential basis for them."

"Not only would it be a mistaken policy to give encouragement to repudiation and confiscation, but it also is important to remember that there should be no encouragement to those efforts of the soviet authorities to visit upon other peoples the disasters that have overwhelmed the Russian people," Mr. Hughes said. I wish that I could believe that such efforts have been abandoned.

"Last November Zinoviev said: 'The eternal in the Russian revolution is the fact that it is the beginning of the world revolution.' Lenine, before the last congress of the third internationale, last Fall, said that 'the revolutionists of all countries must learn the organization, the planning, the method and the substance of revolutionary work. Then, I am convinced the outlook of the world revolution will not be good but excellent.'

Trotsky Is Quoted.

And Trotsky, addressing the fifth congress of the Russian Communists youth in Moscow last October—not two years ago, but last October—said this: 'That means, comrades, that revolution is coming in Europe as well as in America, systematically, step by step, stubbornly and with gnashing of teeth in both camps. It will be long protected, cruel and sanguinary.'

"Now, I desire to see evidences of the abandonment of that policy. I desire to see a basis for helpfulness. We want to help. We are just as anxious in this department and in every branch of the administration as you can possibly be, to promote peace in the world, to get rid of hatred, to have a spirit of mutual understanding, but the world we desire is a world not threatened with the destructive propaganda of the Soviet authorities, and one in which there will be good faith, the recognition of obligations and a sound basis of international intercourse."

Cats Killed for Pelts

The slaughter of black cats to get their pelts for women's fur coats has become so extensive that in many districts of France not one can be found. The practice of using cat skins began about two years ago. The wholesale massacre has permitted rats to increase and they are doing enormous damage.

World's Greatest Actress

MME. SARAH BERNHARDT, emotional French actress, is shown in above photograph as she appeared not long before her death.

Eerie Shrieks of Forlorn Tabby Cause Copper to Rip His Pants

This is a tale in which the breathing of the participants comes in short and torn pants, a haunted house—weird wailings in the night and the puzzling double-cross right in the Evanston, Ill., police station.

Policeman George Durgin moved two weeks ago from 1515 Chicago avenue, Evanston. George had heard it was the essence of tough luck to move the family cat. The cat should be interred with the old residence, like Captain Kidd's pirates with his treasure.

So the cat stayed in the basement. George turned the key in the lock.

But neighbors near his old home slept fitfully. Often in the still night eerie shrieks arose to jolt them into frightened wakefulness. They came from the old Durgin household. Ghosts? You betcher life. The house was haunted.

"Pinch the Ghost."

The wailings continued; they grew in intensity. The spirit of the community broke and a great clamor went up for the gendarmes. The ghost should be pinched.

Policemen H. H. Anderson and Hunter Nethery prowled cautiously through the old manse, pistols drawn. Nary a ghost, until they came to the basement. There they found the cat, yowling his plaint through the chimney to give it greater broadcasting.

Recalling the base treachery of his former master, the cat flew into a rage at sight of the uniforms and pursued the policemen around and around in the old house, screeching wildly. In flight, Policeman Nethery encountered an old rusty nail. There was a loud rip at the seat of the trouble and his partner blushed. Then the cat escaped.

In the Gloaming.

Nethery stood in the shadows until the patrol came and escorted him to the station. And then—

Well, Policeman Durgin slept. His whole pants hung over the bed. Policeman Nethery went to bed. He hung his torn pants over his bed.

And when Policeman Durgin woke up his luck had vanished. Sadly he donned a torn pair of blue pants, and dared not yelp. Policeman Nethery, by some coincidence, had on a whole pair, and smiled.

RESERVE BOARD MEMBER DIES

Michigan "Dirt Farmer" Is Stricken After Week in U. S. Post.

A cerebral hemorrhage proved fatal to Milo D. Campbell, 71, of Michigan, recently appointed to the federal reserve board, death occurring March 22, before he could be removed from the golf links of the Columbia Country club near Washington, where he had collapsed.

Mr. Campbell, in company with former Senator Townsend of Michigan, had just completed four holes of golf when he was stricken. He died within 10 minutes. Although complaining of a cold, Mr. Campbell otherwise had been in the best of health. He attended a board meeting in the morning.

Mr. Campbell was sworn in as "dirt farmer" member of the reserve board only recently. He is survived by a widow.

Before he was named to the reserve board Mr. Campbell served as chairman of the Michigan state tax commission, as a member of the state legislature, as president of the state board of prisons, as mayor of Coldwater, and as United States marshal. He had been a practical working farmer all his life, however, and until he came to Washington personally managed two farms on the outskirts of Coldwater.

DIVINE SARAH PASSES FROM LIFE'S STAGE

Madame Bernhardt, Great French Actress, Gives Up Long Fight for Life in Son's Arms.

All France mourns, for her well-beloved daughter, Sarah Bernhardt, is dead. She died on March 26.

Paris is stunned, scarcely believing that she who was regarded as almost immortal in more than one sense of the word had passed away. It seems not too much to say that not since the death of Victor Hugo has France been stirred so deeply.

As the Academician de Flers observes in Figaro, Bernhardt probably shares with Hugo and Pasteur the distinction of being the most illustrious persons in the last hundred years of French history. "Divine Sarah" was undoubtedly one of the greatest ambassadors of French art and literature who ever lived.

It was thus befitting that the public which idolized her and which she in turn held so close to her heart, should have lingered reverently in the soft Spring night outside the house in the Boulevard Pereire where she lived for 38 years, sharing the vigil with the family within. After midnight when the theaters were closed came the people of the stage to pay tribute to their illustrious comrade. Among them were Sacha Guitry, the playwright, who had a filial respect for Bernhardt; Cecile Sorel, Rachel Boyer and a host of other stars. Included in the number also, was James Hackett, who, according to L'Eclair, cabled President Harding requesting him to announce officially to the people of the United States the death of "the greatest artist in the world."

In Arms of Son.

Bernhardt died peacefully in the arms of her son Maurice at one minute before 8 P. M. Monday. In life she had had an amazing power of emotion, of marvelous realism and pathos in her acting of death scenes. At the end of her days she quietly drifted away into eternity, tired after her long fight with death, which she did not wish, but never feared.

Hope for the life of the great actress had long since been abandoned, and half an hour before she passed away those in attendance found her sinking beyond recovery, though, knowing her recuperative powers, it was thought she might live throughout the night.

She died in a large room on the second floor of her home with windows wide open on the Boulevard Pereire, the noise of trucks and the railroad keeping up a low roar to which she was long accustomed. It was the sudden closing of those windows, opened on the finest day of Spring, that gave the signal to those waiting and watching without that Bernhardt was dead.

Physicians Astonished.

Death was due to a renewed attack of uraemic poisoning, which began Friday, but the actress astonished her physicians by her repeated rallies and her will to live, just as she did last December when hope had several times been abandoned. A priest was summoned hurriedly in the middle of the afternoon when there were symptoms of the gravest nature, but Bernhardt rallied. The priest administered extreme unction, which she acknowledged with faint movements of the hands and head, too weak to speak.

The widow of Edmond Rostand, whose fame is linked with that of Bernhardt and the poet's son, Maurice Rostand, were at the bedside. Bernhardt's grandson, M. Grosse, brought the first flowers into the death chamber—mauve and white lilacs. Flowers soon came from many friends and in a little while the room was heaped with them, those from the family and dearest friends being placed on the bed.

Bernhardt suffered greatly in her last illness, except perhaps in the closing hours, but, ever thoughtful of others, she concealed her pain from all but Dr. Marot. From time to time she became delirious and declaimed passages from the tragedy "Phedre" and "L'Aiglon," her two greatest triumphs.

The actress's son Maurice, aided by the family physician, Dr. Marot, arranged his mother's hair and clothing and readjusted her position on the large bed on which she died. The room is filled with antique furniture, chosen by the actress, with the walls covered with tapestries, except where hang many autographed photographs of sovereigns and great personages who were her friends.

Whole World Watching.

Messages of sympathy came from all the world, and from all parts of France friends journeyed to Paris so they might come personally to the house to make inquiries and leave an expression of their affection. Carriages and automobiles filed past the entrance from morning until night; the whole world seemed to be watching with the group of six doctors, hoping for recovery, but realizing that a great career was ending.

Arthur Mayer, editor of La Gaulois, who had known Mme. Bernhardt for many years, was the

Continued on Page Two

TRIP TO FRANCE BY POPE PIUS IS DISCUSSED

Lourdes May Be Visited by Head of Catholic Church, Rumor in Paris.

Talk is being revived of the possibility that the improved relations between the Vatican and the Quirinal may lead the pope to make visits beyond Italy, possibly going to the religious shrine at Lourdes, in southeastern France. While ecclesiastical circles say such a visit is in no sense imminent yet they view it as one of the interesting possibilities growing out of the favorable turn of relations of Mussolini with the Vatican.

No pope has visited France since Pius VII who came for the coronation of Napoleon, but Pius IX, it is known, considered visiting France in 1866 for the baptism of the prince imperial. On the occasion of the loss of the temporal power in 1870 the pope was offered a refuge in France at the Chateau DePau.

Should it come about that the pope visits Lourdes it is said that it would be in some degree the culmination of the work of Monsignor Certti, the papal nuncio to France, in improving relations between France and the Vatican.

Lad Fires Theater; Didn't Like Actress

Because he was displeased with the actions of an actress in a serial movie film, James O'Toole, 12, Clinton, Mass., told State Officer E. J. McCarthy he attempted to burn down the Star theater, a $150,000 structure. He also admitted setting fire to his home and to a breaking and entering charge, all within six months.

Judge Jonathan Smith sentenced the lad to the Shirley state industrial school and suspended sentence a year, during which he will be on probation.

Poincare Loses Temper

Premier Poincare, angered by communist insinuations that he is controlled by Deputy Leon Daudet, the royalist leader, started a scene of wild disorder when in open session of the chamber he called Communist Deputy Andre Berthon an "abominable scoundrel."

Kin of Gen. Gage Pays U. S. a Visit

Lord Henry Gage, a lineal descendant of the general who led the British troops at the battle of Bunker Hill, arrived in New York recently from South America in company with Lord Christopher Gleneonner of Scotland.

With Washington as their headquarters, the two young lords intend to visit all parts of the United States. Gage is 27 years old and Gleneonner 28.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WHETHER we like it or not we, the American people, are going to get a taste of politics from now on to the end of the 1924 campaign. Politics is the great American side dish. It is necessarily so, in a republic. There are persons who make a regular diet of the side dish. They are the politicians. The politicians are full of politics all the time. The general public is satisfied to take as much as is good for it, a mouthful now and then, and go on with the business of living, in the pursuit of good digestion and happiness.

Cordell Hull, chairman of the Democratic National committee, a week or ten days ago heard that President Harding would be a candidate for renomination. The news must have been a great shock to him, though it was what everybody else expected. In any event it occurred to him that as the Democratic chairman it was up to him to say something, something in line with Democratic tradition.

Speaks True to Form.

So Mr. Hull spoke, or wrote, true to Democratic form. This is the substance of his few remarks—that the Harding administration to date has been "the most conspicuous failure of any of the twenty-nine administrations."

Such criticism doesn't mean anything. It is too absurd. It was simply inspired by what the chairman considered the necessity of saying something.

This paper is for President Harding's renomination and, of course, for his re-election. We believe in him, have faith in his honesty of purpose, and his aims and desire to do the things that will be of the greatest benefit to the whole people, as against any particular class. We know and admire his patience, his tranquility under fire, and recognize his understanding of the material and spiritual needs of the people.

But we shall let another paper, not strictly an administration paper, say a few words concerning criticism. This is from the Philadelphia Inquirer:

Some Substantial Achievements.

"But the ordinary citizen knows that Mr. Harding, far from being the complete failure depicted by the Democratic chairman, has very substantial achievements to his credit. It is true that he has been harassed and hampered by congress, a performance in which the members of Mr. Hull's party joyfully assisted, but in spite of such opposition he has accomplished great results. He has, if the phrase be permitted, put the country on its feet. In the brief space of two years he has brought order out of chaos, and has done this in such a thorough manner that the United States is now enjoying general prosperity.

"To a large extent this has been accomplished without the aid of congress, although the President himself would probably insist that it was a matter of team work. But the fact remains that when he assumed the Presidency we were in a bad way. We had the foundations upon which prosperity must rest, but they were cluttered with all of the things that impede and postpone good times. We had waste, extravagance, foolish administrators, so-called luxury taxes, an overloaded payroll and expenditures which were out of all proportion to the income of the government.

Brings Us Back to Earth.

"President Harding has actually corrected these things by the simple expedient of insisting that we get down to earth again. He halted waste and extravagance, he dropped many thousands of persons from unnecessary positions, he placed able administrators like Hughes and Hoover in charge of important departments and he secured the enactment of a tariff law which has been successful beyond the hopes of its friends. All of this has been a part of the ordinary day's work and has been apart from other great achievements such as the Armament Conference. He has given business its chance and the results have been beneficial to all of the people. If that be failure, then the English language has been suddenly twisted out of joint.

"What Chairman Hull might have said was that Mr. Harding has not always been successful with congress and has permitted some of his pet measures to go by the board rather than resort to coercion and intimidation. But he is a wise man as well as a plain man. He has been President, but he has not attempted to usurp all of the functions of the government, and unless our guess is wrong the people will be found supporting him in this attitude."

Prosperity Acknowledged.

Prosperity is going to be the cry of the Republicans in the 1924 campaign. And it is not going to be a hollow mockery. Here is the New York World, a bitter administration enemy if there is one in all newspaperdom, acknowledging Republican prosperity in black headlines. This is one "deck" of a heading the World carried a few days ago:

"Prosperity Wave Is Reflected by Heavier Receipts from Income Tax."

And this is another "deck" of the same general head:

"Prosperity Is More Widely Distributed, Earning Power Increased and Industry Flourishing, Is Meaning of Figures as Interpreted by Experts."

Chairman Hull should try to laugh that off.

DELAYS ACTION ON NAVAL PACT

French Foreign Affairs Body Left in Air by Report of the Chamber.

Deputy Charles Guernier, official reporter on the Washington naval treaty, last week made his long deferred report to the Foreign Affairs Committee of the chamber of deputies. While he favored ratification by France, his exceptions and reservations were such that a majority of the committee thought it necessary to give Aristide Briand and Rene Viviana, the former of whom headed the French delegation to the Washington conference, but was succeeded by M. Viviani, a chance to be heard before the committee made its recommendations.

It also was decided by the committee that Premier Poincare should be afforded an opportunity to present the government's viewpoint on the argument.

Exceptions Two-fold.

Guernier's exceptions and reservations were two-fold. The first was that France would be bound too long by the agreement, and the second that the allotment tonnage was out of proportion to the country's needs. Guernier argued that Briand and Viviani had failed to safeguard the best interests of France, and that the United States, Great Britain and Japan had treated her as "a poor country cousin."

The report begins by recalling the political circumstances which gave rise to the Washington conference instancing the extremely rapid increase in the United States navy, the impossibility of England's maintaining her policy of the two-power standard and the changing sentiment with regard to the Anglo-Japanese treaty. It then proceeds to an analysis of the situation of the various navies at the beginning of the Washington meeting.

In Poor Condition.

"England and the United States," Guernier's document says, "had such a great interest in reaching an understanding for the limitation of armament that France was in an extraordinarily poor condition to participate in the conference."

The French naval delegate, the report asserts, was guilty of inaccuracy and imprudence in asserting that France had eliminated from her fleet 126,000 tons already partly constructed. That tonnage, the report argued, ought to have counted towards France's total.

SENATOR WOULD STOP FILIBUSTER

Fess Will Propose Rule to Limit Speeches to Current Topic.

Senator Simeon D. Fess of Ohio has proposed a change in senate rules which he believes will end most of the evils of unlimited filibustering oratory.

Without limiting the time any senator may consume in a speech Fess would compel each senator to confine his remarks to the subject before the senate.

Thus LaFollette, Brookhart or Heflin, seeking to prevent a vote on the ship subsidy bill by endless talk on railroad rates, hog cholera or the boll-weevil would be ruled off the floor unless he stuck to shipping.

Under present rules a senator may hold the floor for hours or even days by discussing anything under the sun or by simply reading musty documents, books or newspapers.

Fess, after 10 years' experience in the house, is a strong supporter of the house rule limiting debate to five minutes for each speaker, but he doesn't favor its adoption in the senate.

"The five-minute rule in the house," he says, "is not only a time saver but it is a great discipline to compel concentration and attention to thought, rather than to words. While I wouldn't favor adoption of that rule in the senate some change should be made voluntarily, or it must be done involuntarily in time. It would appear wise to permit unlimited debate so long as the discussion is confined to the issue. The country would indorse that freedom of debate. But there seems little ground for the contention to continue speaking indefinitely out of order.

"The simple rule to permit a member to continue at will so long as he confines himself to the subject, to be called to order by any member when he wanders away from the issue and thereafter be forbidden to continue without unanimous consent would meet with universal favor and approval throughout the country. Such a rule would give the country, the senate and the senator all the privilege justifiable and permit the body to legislate without resorting to the rule of exhaustion."

New York Critic Is Dead

Henry Edward Krekbiel, noted music critic, who was with the New York Tribune 43 years, author of several books and widely known lecturer, died March 20.

Women Need Swamp-Root

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

—Advertisement.

Premier Keen Horseman

Benito Mussolini, the remarkable Fascisti premier of Italy, shown in this exclusive photograph, is a keen horseman. He also is an experienced flier.

RAILROAD BRAKEMAN'S BANK IS SHORT $150,000

Four years ago Samuel W. Maltz discarded the blue uniform of a passenger train brakeman and became president of the Sixteenth Street State bank of Chicago. About 20 years ago Fred W. Popp, recently found dead with a bullet hole in his head, dispensed with the gray suit of a mail carrier when he started on a financial career that carried him to the presidency of the Logan Square Trust and Savings bank.

Both of these institutions now are closed. The Logan Square Trust and Savings bank depositors and stockholders are engaged in reorganizing the institution and making good losses reported at $400,000. The Sixteenth Street State bank accounts are being subjected to the scrutiny of state bank examiners, with an estimated shortage of $150,000.

The doors of the two banks were locked within a period of two weeks by state bank examiners, the Sixteenth Street bank being closed March 20.

While the bank examiners went through the records another former railroad man, J. M. Austin, acted as president. Maltz resigned last July at the request of directors.

Maltz formed the bank about four years ago with a group of railroad brakemen and conductors. William F. McLaughlin, assistant states attorney, said Maltz had confessed making bad loans totaling between $30,000 and $40,000.

Loans on questionable second mortgages, officials said, brought about the bank's closing. They said Maltz used the bank's fund for his personal use, and floated bond issues to cover mortgages of more than actual value of the real estate.

A bond issue of $100,000 to cover two pieces of property owned by Maltz were said by officials to have precipitated the closing. The real estate was valued at $70,000 and mortgaged for $33,000 when the bond issue was issued, investigators said.

Uncle Joe Given 28-Inch Cigar

The largest smokable cigar ever manufactured has been presented to Uncle Joe Cannon by the Cigar Manufacturers' Association of New York. It is 28 inches in length, a foot in circumference and is made of pure Havana shade grown tobacco, filler and wrapper.

It weighs a little more than five pounds and arrived packed in a special hand made cedar box. Both the box and the cigar bear the regulation wrapper and band, the box carrying a special stamp.

Famed Nicollet Soon to Be Razed

Pioneers of the 60s from the East and Northwest who remember the first hotel that was built across the river from the town of St. Anthony, which is now Minneapolis, in all probability have seen the last of the historic structure. The Nicollet hotel, this city's first hostelry, is to be razed to make way for the new Nicollet, a $3,500,000 building.

The Nicollet in the early days was the stopping place of leaders in the Northwest and the nation. In its antiquated rooms have slept Presidents Cleveland, McKinley and Roosevelt.

FAIRNESS TO U. S. IS ANTICIPATED

American Agent Expects Rhine Army Costs to Be Met.

Eliot Wadsworth, assistant secretary of the American treasury who is in Paris attending the conferences on the question of the reimbursement of the United States government for the costs of the American army's occupation of the Rhineland, last week received newspapermen in order that he might explain the present situation of the negotiations and remove what was characterized as certain mistaken impressions regarding it. As the allied powers had not yet formulated definite proposals with regard to the method of paying the United States, Wadsworth said that there was nothing that could be said as to that but he expressed optimism with regard to the outcome of the negotiations.

Wadsworth said that the various allied delegates who were conferring on the question of reimbursement were showing the best feeling and working well together.

The points on which he is awaiting a definite proposal are the number of installment payments; how they are to be paid; what priority will be given the United States; whether the United States shall receive a certain percentage of German reparations payments, 10, 25 or 50; and how Belgium's priority in payments shall be affected.

Wadsworth said that he supposed that if Germany were granted a moratorium that would delay payments by the length of time of the moratorium. The suggested payment of $20,000,000 annually for 12 years seemed feasible, but he seemed inclined to think that such payment was only a slight percentage of what Germany could pay.

The American representative said that he expected the United States would not take any payment except in cash, nor would the American government take part in any measures to collect the money. He supposed the allies on receiving the first billion gold marks, divided it among themselves under the impression that Germany's payments were going to continue regularly, when the American debt would be taken into account.

Nickel a Day Enough for Child, Is Claim

Her husband considered a nickel a day ample maintenance for a child, Mrs. Marie Dembowski of Detroit testified in her suit for divorce. Stanley, the husband, told Marie she was lucky to get him because he was of noble birth. Although he conducted a prosperous hardware store he allowed her only $1 a day to run their home, she said. When their first baby was born he increased her allowance to $1.05.

"Two years later we had twins and it made him terribly angry," says Mrs. Dembowski. "He told me it was shameful for a nobleman to have twins. He said he never could love me any more and raised my allowance to $1.15."

Smuggled Rum Found Hidden in Golf Bags

An extra close inspection of golf bags and suit cases revealed 60 bottles of assorted liquors which passengers aboard the steamship Araguaya were attempting to smuggle ashore when the steamer arrived from Bermuda. Many more bottles, customs officials say, were dropped into the Hudson by frightened tourists.

Queen Mary Visits Blind Girl

An interesting study of Queen Mary of England with a little blind girl she visited in the National Library for the Blind at Westminster. The queen had a long talk with Miss Pavens, winner of a prize for reading aloud from Braille.

LEAVES LIFE'S STAGE

Continued From Page One

last caller; he arrived five minutes before her death, but realizing what was happening, left without seeing her. Just as he departed the windows of the bed chamber closed, and a moment later Mr. Marot appeared and informed the newspaper men, who had been keeping watch day and night: "Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has just expired in the arms of her son. With her were Maurice Rostand, Mme. Edmond Rostand, and her grandson, Monsieur Grosse."

Picture Unfinished.

Bernhardt's last stage role, in Sacha Guitry's play, "Un Sujet de Roman," was never filled; she insisted that she would appear, but the doctors and her family interfered and prevented her. Her last appearance was in the motion picture made in her home, which remains unfinished.

Three score and one years on the stage did not fill her life; she found time to be poet, novelist, painter and sculptor, yet seemed never too busy to see her many friends and always was seeking something more to do.

The loss of her right leg at the beginning of the war caused her to limit her movements on the stage, but did not hinder her appearances. She took her misfortune bravely, played for the soldiers and used to the utmost her wonderful voice, which seemed never to tire; only of late years had it begun to lose something of its marvelous quality.

Her inability to walk well and the increasing disabilities of age of late greatly restricted her stage roles, and latterly she appeared seated.

Word of Bernhardt's death spread through Paris rapidly and caused universal sorrow. At the theater Sarah Bernhardt, where "L'Aiglon" was playing, the announcement was made about the middle of the first act. The play was stopped and the audience filed out sorrowfully.

World's Greatest Actress.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt, who seemed still a girl, was known to every land as "the world's greatest actress." What dissent there might have been to that estimate, and however far her detractors ventured in their attempts to minimize her right to that distinction, the numberless admirers of the "Divine Sarah" remained convinced that never before had the stage produced an actress capable of soaring to such heights in the realm of emotional drama.

The work of Mme. Bernhardt was best where a theme afforded the greatest opportunity for a display of her powerful emotions. At the height of her career that form of acting, based principally on love, hate and jealousy, held the predominant place now dedicated to character delineations, and Bernhardt never was surpassed, her critics say in that emotional school. Hundreds of parts she either rewrote or created to suit herself, seldom being content to act them as interpreted by others.

Almost Legendary.

The long life story of Bernhardt is almost legendary. Closely woven with dramatic incident, off as well as on the stage, it was set down by herself in a lengthy volume published many years ago, and, as one of her critics has said, "through the pages of the book peers the face of a woman, a little tired, weary of her own reputation, and blessed with more than her share of the vanities of the sex." As she and others have told the story, it is summed up here:

The date of her birth, the record of which was destroyed in the flames of the Commune in Paris, was commonly accepted as October 22, 1845. Her mother was Dutch and Jewish, and her natural father a French official.

The great actress was a grandmother when she last appeared in America, and had suffered amputation of her right leg. On her arrival in New York, October, 1916, it was evident to the group of friends and admirers who gathered to welcome her that she walked with extreme difficulty.

While playing in New England she contracted a severe cold which prompted her to take a trip south for her health. A few weeks later she underwent an operation for infection of a kidney, and although more than 70 years of age, she recovered and remained in America for several months.

The injury to her knee which compelled the amputation of her leg in 1915 was attributed to many different causes. For years before the amputation the plays in which she appeared were altered to hide the fact that she was able to walk only with great difficulty. The operation was performed in Paris and on her recovery she appeared on the stage to receive the greatest ovation of her career. Her manager announced that henceforth she would interpret only motionless roles.

Played for Soldiers.

In the World war Bernhardt made several trips to the French front and gave a number of performances for the soldiers. That, she declared, was the "incomparable event" of her life.

In 1882 the actress was married to Jacques Damala, a handsome Greek who had made a name in the theatrical world through his work in "The Ironmaster." He later took a minor part in one of her plays, but after a year on tour they separated. Later she took him back to her home and nursed him through a fatal stage of consumption.

Mme. Bernhardt's natural son, Maurice, showed no inclination to follow the profession of his mother, and after spending a short time in the French army, he married a Russian princess. She died after bearing him a daughter, and Maurice Bernhardt took a Parisienne as his second wife.

Of the more than 200 parts Bernhardt essayed during her long stage career, perhaps the boldest experiment of all was the title role in a French production of "Hamlet," which met with such unmistakable success that she was tempted to appear as a man in "L'Aiglon." Her repertory, in addition to the plays mentioned, included "Joan of Arc," "Fedora," "Adrienne Lecouvreur," "Sappho," "Theodora" and "Hermani." Her greatest successes, however, seemed to center in the Hugo and Sardou dramas, both tragedies and comedies. Many of these plays were written around her, and "fitted like a glove."

A physical description of Bernhardt is difficult. In her youth she undoubtedly was what might be called beautiful, although from the French standpoint her slimness was against her. The greatest interest in the actress, aside from her art, was the tenacity with which she clung to her girlish appearance. At 75 she might have passed for a woman of 30, so well had the features of her younger days been preserved.

Bernhardt seems to have had no illusions about her personal appearance. By themselves her features—high cheek bones, aquiline nose, and lips parted above an almost masculine chin—were not pleasing, but taken together they comprised the harmony of expression which gave her the title of "the divine Sarah." She admitted on one occasion that the effects of her long white face emerging from a long black sheath was by no means pleasant. "In this rig I look like an ant," she said.

Bernhardt was the most famous for her death scenes, but it is doubtful if her breathless, spellbound audiences ever knew that many of them were played while the actress was suffering almost unbearable agonies from her various physical ailments, of which she never was heard to complain.

She once expressed a wish that this coffin be her final resting place, and in 1922 the idea was elaborated upon when she bought for $100 from the French government a little granite island in the Bay of Biscay, not far from her Summer home at Belle Isle, where she planned to build a magnificent tomb crowned with a marble statue of herself, the arms outstretched as if beckoning to harrassed fishermen imperilled by the storms.

Death had a weird fascination for Bernhardt, and for years she contemplated it with what appeared to be an uncanny humor. The wish she most often expressed was that she might die in the midst of her triumphs. "I shall play until death," she said, "and the death I hope for is the death Sir Henry Irving died." Her English contemporary died on tour, being stricken with apoplexy after a performance in 1905.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ATTORNEY GENERAL DAUGHERTY announced last week that President Harding will be nominated without opposition in 1924. He said the campaign will be based on the untangling of complicated war problems, reduction of expenditures and the burden of taxation, enforcement of law and application of business principles to the affairs of government.

Man's chief beast of burden—the horse—has decreased in numbers in the world at large about 11 per cent in the last 10 years. Figures made public by the department of agriculture show a decrease in 85 countries.

All interests identified with the American merchant marine have been invited by the shipping board to assist in formulating a policy which will make possible "liquidation of the government fleet and the taking over by private interests of such routes as show prospects of becoming self-sustaining."

Edward R. Stettinius of J. P. Morgan & Co. has undergone an operation for an abdominal abscess.

Tremendous increase in receipts from income taxes, especially from industrial districts in Ohio, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, has encouraged administration final experts in the belief they can bring about a reduction in taxes that will be cheering news to the public.

The southwestern Kansas conference of the Methodist Episcopal church in session in Wellington, Kan., voted unanimously to ordain women, but defeated a motion to make women traveling ministers.

Tariff receipts are rapidly approaching a mark of $2,000,000 a day, unprecedented in the history of American customs collections, according to figures published by the treasury.

Prince Christopher, Prince Andrew and his wife, Princess Alice of Greece, paid a farewell visit to Mayor Hylan of New York previous to their departure for Europe. Princess Anastasia, the former Mrs. William B. Leeds, was too ill to appear.

A new discovery, which it is believed will create an even greater sensation than his theory of relativity, has been announced by Professor Albert Einstein, famous German scientist. Details of the discovery are being withheld.

Chancellor of the Exchequer Sir Stanley Baldwin rejected in the house of commons a suggestion that he consider a propaganda campaign in America for the purpose of bringing about a more favorable revision of the British war debt agreement.

PERFECTION of a new treatment for pneumonia whereby high frequently electric currents are inducted into the patient's body has been announced by Dr. H. V. Droesner, Hoboken, N. J., who recently has been carrying on experiments with pneumonia patients.

Driven out to sea, near New Jersey, when their motorboat became disabled, Joseph Delgado died from exposure and three other members of the crew were in serious condition when rescued the next day by coast guards.

An investigation of conditions in the Rhineland and the Ruhr is being made by the American embassy at Paris, following receipt of numerous complaints from American business houses to the effect that the occupation is hindering business between the United States and Germany.

The Italian freighter Giulia was abandoned 600 miles off Boston. Her crew of 40 was rescued by the steamships President Wilson and West Lake.

The Duke of York is to be created governor-general of South Africa or viceroy of India immediately after his marriage, it is said.

Committee has approved a bill in the Ohio legislature providing for biennial registration of electors, instead of annual registration.

Several prominent citizens of Honolulu recently have received letters signed "K. K. K." threatening them with death.

New York Central railroad was ordered to operate its shops on an hourly basis instead of a piece work basis, as they have been operated, in a decision handed down by the U. S. labor board.

All of the six defendants on trial for the murder of Antonio Mulcavich of Erie, Pa., had been identified with the Herrin, Ill., riots of last June by testimony given by state's witnesses.

Belgian soldiers last week occupied Krupp harbor at Hoch Emmerich, on the Rhine, near Duisburg, for the purpose of controlling exports and collecting the 10 per cent tax on goods shipped.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, world's most famous actress, who has been posing in moving pictures, suffered an attack of ptomaine poisoning recently.

It has been openly charged in the Prussian Landtag that General Ludendorff and Herr Hitler, leader of the German Fascisti, negotiated with Lieutenant Rossbach and reactionary leaders of the German People's party for recruiting volunteers for fighting the French in the Ruhr.

RECEIVERS of the Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis railroad have received permission from the interstate commerce commission to abandon operations upon the entire line, which includes 234 miles of track, extending from Pekin, Ill., to East St. Louis.

When his horse was unable to plow through the high snowdrifts on Florida mountain in Massachusetts, Leroy Shippe, a farmer, hitched himself to the sleigh and dragged his sick wife eight miles to a hospital in North Adams. Shortly after his arrival a boy was born to Mrs. Shippe.

Reparations owed by Bulgaria to the allies have been fixed at 550,000,000 gold francs, payable over a period of 60 years.

Matthew F. Griffin, formerly head of the United States secret service in the Philadelphia district, and six other defendants were found guilty by a federal jury of conspiracy to defraud the government in connection with an alleged plot to substitute water for whisky and alcohol in a large shipment to Greece.

The ministry of labor gives the number of registered unemployed in Great Britain as more than 1,300,000, but there has been little disturbance. The big trade unions find themselves no longer able successfully to resist war decreases.

It is reported from the Brazilian frontier that the revolutionary movement in the state of Rio Grande de Sul, Brazil, is receiving adherents daily.

Bill placing motor busses and trucks under the supervision of the state public utilities commission has passed the lower house of the Ohio legislature.

William H. Smith, natural resource engineer of the Ford Motor Co., has confirmed reports that Henry Ford had bought extensive coal lands in eastern Kentucky from the F. S. Peabody syndicate for between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000.

The Brown two-cent a gallon gasoline tax bill was defeated in the lower house of the Ohio legislature last week.

Efforts of the counsel of William Z. Foster of Chicago, charged with violating Michigan's syndicalism act, to have the jury directed to return a verdict of not guilty, failed last week, and the judge ordered the defense to begin presentation of testimony.

Southeastern Utah was terrorized last week by a band of warring Piute Indians under the leadership of "Old Posey," famous fighter and leader of the last big Indian battle seven years ago.

RAINMAKING IS NOT POSSIBLE

Humans May Not Hope to Control Atmosphere, Weather Men Say.

Rainmaking, in the opinion of the United States weather bureau, is an "entirely futile undertaking," as are other attempts to artificially affect "atmospheric behavior."

"The government's meteorologists," said a statement by the bureau recently, "do not know of any scheme for the artificial production of rain on a scale of practical magnitude, nor for otherwise affecting atmospheric behavior. In spite of these facts, statements appear at intervals heralding new ways of making rain, preventing rain or fog, or of forestalling the disastrous effects of storm. The ideas are not new.

Due to Lack of Moisture.

"It is true that in the laboratory a small amount of moisture may be precipitated by the use of special equipment, but widespread drought is due to lack of moisture in the atmosphere and the absence of other conditions essential to the formation of rain. If there is little moisture to bring down, obviously no device for causing rain has any value, because of the absurdity of supposing that human agencies can supply adequate amounts of water for extended areas when the atmosphere itself is practically dry.

"To produce one inch of rainfall over an area of an acre, approximately 113 tons of moisture would have to be drawn up into the air and then precipitated. For a square mile 720,320 tons of moisture would be required. A square mile, however, would be scarcely a dot in the center of any section where drought prevails, as in Arizona or parts of Texas."

"Hail Shooting" Recalled.

Among weather-controlling projects which have been relegated to the limbo of the impossible, the bureau recalled the "hail shooting" scheme that excited Europe 10 years ago, by which crops were to be protected from hail or rain by the shooting of bombs into the air to dissipate oncoming storms.

A more recently projected scheme in this country, which the bureau said to be "economically impossible," involved the use of powerful fans at the base of high towers for forcing upward great quantities of air and thus simulating conditions in rain-producing storms or cyclones.

EUROPE IS EYING LATIN-AMERICA

Continental Editors Just Waking Up to Pan-American Conference.

The European press is just waking up to the fifth Pan-American conference at Santiago, Chile.

While confident in the belief that the Pan-Latin idea that has heretofore dominated South America will "triumph over the consortium of trusts in which New York too visibly plays the lion's role."

The fact that the United States is outside the League of Nations and that the position of Argentina, with one foot in and one foot out of the society, is decidedly equivocal, raises the possibility of a "League of American Nations" that will leave Europe completely outside the program.

Great Railroad Discussed.

"The project of a New York-Buenos Aires railway destined to traverse the new world from end to end," looms in headlines. One writer thus sums up the situation:

"Incapable of governing itself, Europe has become the foyer of anarchy. In the face of this danger, young America, full of hope and sincerely struggling for an ideal of peace, intends to fix her future line of conduct. The Santiago conference is for the purpose of securing a commercial union by unification of customs and the final achievement is this famous railway that will traverse two continents. The immediate result would be to draw toward New York all the vitality of Latin America.

Considerable Suspicion.

"But now, on account of the story of Mexican oil, there is considerable suspicion of the older brothers in North America. There is considerable predication for Latin countries strengthening their maritime relations with Europe. However, Pan-American partisans have taken advantage of many incidents that occurred at Geneva and hold up the specter of another European conflagration and thus advocate the pure doctrine of Monroe in a new League of Nations, strictly American.

"Paris, Madrid, Lisbon—all Latin capitals—should be on guard."

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Man Is Living Torch

His clothing sprayed with gasoline which ignited from an explosion, Herbert Elston of New York, ran like a living torch through the streets. He dropped dead three blocks from the scene of the explosion.

PRINCE WILL RIDE AND TUMBLES OFTEN; ENGLAND IS WORRIED

Two things the Princes of Wales so far has declined to do, thereby causing Great Britain much perturbation. He refuses to make good any of the numerous "engagements" arranged between him and the future "queen of England" by obliging social gossips, and newspapers, and he will not quit fox hunting, point to point racing or steeple-chasing.

Attempts to inveigle the prince into matrimonial alliances have been abandoned, perhaps because of his joking but reiterated assertions that he is going to be a bachelor. It is said that he refuses to heed the importunate pleadings of his father, mother and intimate friends that he give up horsemanship, notwithstanding his recent record of one or two bad spills weekly. The prince walked with marked lameness when he attended the Pilgrims' dinner—the result of a fall in the hunting field—but he came in first and second in two races a few days later and has since scored another tumble from the back of a galloper in another race.

"As long as I ride, you may know I am feeling fine," the prince told a solicitious friend after his most recent accident.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

SUFFERED WITH LARGE PIMPLES

For Two Years, On Face. Itched and Burned. Cuticura Healed.

"I suffered for two years with pimples on my face. They were hard, large, and red, and sometimes scaled over. They were scattered all over my face, and when I washed they itched and burned dreadfully.

"I used different remedies without success. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Margaret Hoffmann, R. R. 2, Box 35, Birdseye, Ind., Jan. 2, 1922.

These fragrant emollients are all you need for all toilet purposes. Soap to cleanse and purify, Ointment to soothe and heal, Talcum to powder and perfume.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

DELAYS DEBATE ON SOCIALISM

House of Commons Hears Snowden Indictment of Capitalism.

The test between labor and the British government over Philip Snowden's motion for legislation designed to supercede the capitalist system by a Socialist order has been postponed to allow another day of debate after the Easter recess.

Last week's discussion found the government solidly supported by all parties in the house except the Laborites. The debate was largely academic and there was no unusual incident. Many of the most prominent labor leaders were unable to take part, having gone to Paris as delegates to the Socialist conference on the Ruhr situation.

Existing Order a Failure.

Snowden, asserting that capitalism and not Socialism was called to account, said that the existing order had failed to make the most of productive power and natural resources. He suggested that the opinion of the people could hardly be expected to improve in view of the fact that between 1874 and 1908 the income from capital had increased 12 fold whereas labor has been rewarded only by a 10 per cent increase in wages.

He asked how a system could be defended "which, while claiming a monopoly of the function of finding employment, is unable to find work for 1,500,000 unemployed."

Growth of Party Cited.

The Labor party in parliament, he said, had grown from four members to at least 140. He added that the Laborites would continue their efforts.

An independent liberal amendment, offered by Sir Alfred Mond, asserted that although Snowden had reasoned carefully he had failed to show that the Socialist system would not be the victim of such ills as were alleged to have befallen the people under the capitalist regime. Mond said that it was impossible to carry on industry through a government department and that Socialism meant conscription of labor.

ISLAND QUAKE KILLS BEASTS

Chilean Fisherman Brings Word of Pacific Ocean Disturbance.

Captain Campbell of the steamer Martha, who has just returned to Chile from a lobster fishing expedition to the uninhabited islands of San Ambroiso and San Felix, which lie in the Pacific ocean about 300 miles west of Chanaral, says that on March 4, when nearing San Felix, the Martha met with a tidal wave 35 meters high, which rose from a calm sea.

Arriving at San Felix, Captain Campbell noticed that the island was much smaller than it had been. Anchoring, he found the water tepid and the rock bottom changed to sand. Heavy sulphurous gases pervaded the air. On landing he found sea fowl dead in their nests and thousands of dead fish covering the island. Lobsters, which previously had been abundant, were very scarce.

The captain is of the opinion that the earthquake of last November and subsequent shocks had their center near San Felix and San Ambrosio, both of which are now devoid of animal life. He said that while he was on San Felix earth tremors were frequent.

IF SKIN BREAKS OUT, IS FIERY, ITCHY OR ROUGH, USE SULPHUR

Just the moment you apply Mentho-Sulphur to an itching, burning or broken out skin, the itching stops and healing begins, says a noted skin specialist. This sulphur preparation, made into a pleasant cold cream, gives such a quick relief even to fiery eczema, that nothing has ever been found to take its place.

Because of its germ destroying properties, it quickly subdues the itching, cools the irritation and heals the eczema right up, leaving a clear smooth skin in place of ugly eruptions, rash, pimples or roughness.

You do not have to wait for improvement. It quickly shows. You can get a little jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur at any drug store.

—Advertisement

Price 35

LUCK IN LOVE

Rodolph Valentino per sonifies Good Luck in Love in "The Sheik." The Sheik conquers love. The Sheik Ring symbolizes this great charm and power. Resembles Solid Gold. Set with genuine Arabian Emerald and gorgeous, flashing Ruby. SEND NO MONEY. Send name and address. Pay when ring arrives. Money back guarantee. Order now. $1.49 and postage

SHEIK ALADDIN
Box 101-TH, Boston, 10, Mass

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

FOR YOU TO PONDER— Facts From the Last Census.

It's a fact that we know mighty little about the woes of others. We talk about incidents and little things as they happen. Not many of us know what the average of all these little things mean to human beings.

It takes the power and machinery of Uncle Sam to gather facts and put them together in such form that we can grasp the force and the lesson they teach.

From a journal that is friendly to the life insurance business we find some facts that will be of interest to our Blade readers who like information along all lines. Farmers are taking more interest in life insurance than they once did.

Here are some facts gleaned from the last census report:

Seven-eighths of all the money left by married men in America for their dependents is derived from life insurance.

Eighty-two per cent of the value of the combustible property is insured against fire, but only—

Seven per cent of the economic value of human life is covered by insurance.

Ninety per cent of the men engaged in active business fail to reach old age with a competence.

Nineteen out of every 20 persons fail to provide for their old age or for their families, and as a result—

Eight million women are forced to earn a living.

Thirty-five per cent of the widows of the country are in want.

Ninety per cent of American widowhood lacks life's common comforts.

Eighty-two per cent of the children of the country are forced to leave school before completing the eighth grade to aid in making a living for the family.

Think it over.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LOAD— Live Stock Shipping Loss.

The department of agriculture is sending out more helpful and common sense information and suggestions than ever before. This is a service long needed. This big branch of our government costs a lot of money and it should make itself useful and popular.

Here is a news item which it broadcasts and which will be of much interest to live stock shippers, especially to farmers' co-operative live stock shipping associations, where the farmers must take their own risk. A regular shipper has learned the lesson and the cost of shipping in defective and damaged cars. Here is the story:

Inspection of 700 arriving cars of live stock at seven of the large markets by supervisors of the packers and stockyards administration, United States department of agriculture, has shown that shippers should make careful examination of cars before loading. Many cars have defects that may cripple animals or cause death. Of cars inspected seven had holes in the floors, 91 had projecting nails in the walls, and 88 had cleats that might, and probably did, cause bad bruises. Eighty-two cars were without bedding, a large factor in safety and comfort in transit.

No matter who is responsible for condition of cars, the shipper should always make inspection of his own, also seeing to it that the right kind of bedding is provided.

Frequently, partitions were used in stock cars, and careful examination must be made for projecting nails and cleats that may have been left when these partitions were removed. The floor is most important and the car should be gone over thoroughly and holes patched. Doors must be in good repair and, when the cattle or other live stock are loaded, securely fastened.

Look before you load.

FORM PICTURES ENLARGED— Fine Features for the Home.

How many farmers realize that on their own farm are pictures that are the equal of any pictures taken anywhere in the world?

How many farmers have learned to use the camera? How many farm folks have stopped to think that they could take some of these farm scenes with the camera and have these pictures enlarged by photographers and hung on the walls of their home and have as fine ornaments as any pictures taken a thousand or ten thousand miles away from that farm?

Let's have more appreciation of things right at home. Every farm has a charm that ought to be put into a picture to ornament the inner chambers of that farm home.

Pictures of buildings, flocks and herds. The corn or the wheat in the field, growing or in shock. Let those who live on that farm appear in the picture. One hundred years hence somebody will be very proud of such a picture.

Why not let the old farm put on a little style. Then, when it is dressed up we may think more of it. A homely man or woman dressed up and doiled up, is easy to look at. Give the old farm the same kind of medicine. Do it now. Take farm pictures. Enlarge and hang them on our walls. No matter about the cost. Try it.

HOOSIER FARM BLOC— Indiana Politics in a Jam.

Ohio is not the only state that has a farm bloc or corn stalk club. Indiana is also in good society. In Ohio this farm bloc has 101 members. Indiana's has 50.

These Hoosier dirt farmers demand a cutting down of all expenses and taxes. The state has been going in debt by borrowing money. The governor is doing his best to keep down tax rates and expenses. But he is in a quarrel with his own party bosses and he may lose out.

Governor McCray is a farmer. He recommended a tax on gasoline and an increase in automobile and truck license fees. At first this seemed popular, but now the sentiment seems to be drifting the other way.

A gas tax in Indiana will affect 1,000,000 voters and the wise politicians are fearful of results at the next election. Farmers used to be anxious for improved highways, but the road hogs have pushed the cost of roads so high that reaction has set in and many folks would even stop road building until prices come down or the road hogs are in jail.

Next year, 1924, will be a big political year in Indiana and the farmer vote is courted because it is organized better than ever before. The last two or three governors have had hard sledding in the Hoosier state. There are too many ambitious politicians in the legislature. Also claim is made that the United States senators from Indiana do not want a governor to become so popular with the people that they might want him to run for U. S. senator against some of those who have been holding the job. Some of Governor McCray's friends say that this is the reason why certain leaders in the house and senate try to make McCray all the trouble they can cook up for him.

High taxes and high cost roads are causing profanity and trouble in politics, north, east, south and west. The road hogs had their joy ride and now the poor devil taxpayer must foot the bills. He ought to be soaked when he refuses to keep his eyes open when the hogs are doing the rooting into the public treasury.

The farmers will count for something in lawmaking and in politics in the days to come in Indiana. Watch 'em.

TAXES IN KENTUCKY— Big Issue in All States.

Down in "Ole Kentuck" there is big noise about taxes and taxation methods. The farmers are being courted. They have votes. They have been soaked with tax. The classification crowd put over a bad deal which unloaded a lot of extra tax burden on farm and farmer.

One of the candidates for governor at the next election is already promising to lift a burden of $2,000,000 in taxes from the farms and real estate values.

When asked where he would make up this tax he said that he would lay a tax on coal mined and shipped out of the state. The coal mine owners are making millions of dollars out of the black diamonds taken from the bowels of Kentucky. They could well afford to pay more tax to support schools and highway improvement.

This same policy is strongly urged in other hill and mountain states, where coal deposits are found. As a rule the coal owners oppose such a tax, although they have permitted the price of coal to soar.

Kentucky folks are fighting a big bond issue to build roads. They believe that a coal tax ought to be laid for this purpose and a policy of pay as we go should be followed. Good roads are the greatest of all blessings that can come to Kentucky. Under the new co-operative selling system tobacco will be more profitable than ever, and prospects are rather bright for the future.

Kentucky is wise in not loading up with a big bond debt. In Ohio the interest on her bonds amounts to $100,000 for every day in the year.

WHAT'S IN A NAME— Bill of Fare Puzzles.

How many Blade readers have sat down at a table in a dining room or restaurant and looked over a bill of fare and saw a lot of crazy quilt names of things to eat printed thereon?

We have often had this experience. We used to get scared. We have gotten over the buck fever at the table. We often enjoy asking the waiter to pronounce these names or ask what these scrambled names mean or why the article of food is so named.

Many of the plain dishes have horrible names. We presume this is done as an excuse to make the customer pay a bigger price, as we have frequently noticed that the more foreign language used on menu cards at meals the more we have to pay.

Here is an item which shows that some waiters use slang instead of long drawnout names for eats and drinks. You can use this story at club or institute.

Here it is:

"Scrambled eggs," ordered a customer in a city market restaurant. "Milk toast," murmured his companion, who was not feeling well.

"Scramble two and a graveyard stew," sang out the waitress with the Titian hair.

"Here," corrected the second man. "I want milk toast."

"You'll get it, Buddy," replied the girl. "That's what they call milk toast down in Pittsburgh, where I worked."

The two customers held a conference and decided to "put one over" on the "fresh young thing" from Pittsburgh. The first one wanted a glass of milk and the second a cup of black coffee.

When the girl appeared to put a "set up" of the restaurant artillery in front of the men the second man gave the following order:

"A bottle of lacteal fluid for my friend and a scutter of Java with no sea foam for me."

"Chalk one an' a dipper of ink," shouted the girl. She didn't even grin.—Kablegram.

SHEEP ARE GOING GOOD— Wool and Mutton Coming Back.

At a public sale the first choice of 10 from a flock of sheep sold for $22 each. The last choice of the last 12 sheep sold for $12 each. The average price of the flock was slightly above $18.

These prices indicate that wool and mutton are growing strong. These two farm products are sure to rally. Sheep have always been a fairly good investment for the farmer. The cost of keep is not great. If sheep have half a chance they will forage for a living or work for their board.

The surplus wool crop that piled up in the United States during the war is wearing away. Prices ought to get better. The more of Mary's lamb you have the better. Be a friend of wool and mutton and they will be your friend indeed and in need. Do it now.

THE BROKEN HOMES— Are Not Safety First.

Broken homes are never a joy. If children are at stake the broken home is more than ever a tragedy. In a city courtroom a man and wife sat on different sides of the trial table. Each wanted the custody of their only child. A lot of witnesses had been summoned. A big crowd was present. The judge did not want to take time to hear all the testimony. After the lawyers on both sides had stated their side of the case the judge said: "I will let the crowd decide who ought to have this child. All who favor the mother, stand up." The whole crowd arose, except the one man and his lawyers. "Case dismissed. The mother can have the child," said the judge. The crowd cheered.

ICE CREAM IS BOOMING— A Cold Business Grows.

Forty years ago ice cream was a stranger to most folks. Today it is a joy ride for nearly everybody's appetite.

Ice cream has helped to increase demand for many products. There are hundreds of ice cream factories in the United States. Each helps to consume milk and maintain the price of milk.

The department of agriculture's report for 1921 shows an increase in the dairy cow population of this country as follows: In 1921, dairy cows numbered 23,594,000; in 1915, dairy cows numbered 21,262,000.

The increase was 2,332,000 in six years, or an average of nearly 400,000 per year.

This cow population shows that there is one cow for about five human beings in the U. S. A. Population is increasing in proportion faster than the number of dairy cows. Looks like the dairy business would continue to be good.

But, going back to ice cream, the census report shows that this country consumed 75,000,000 gallons of ice cream in 1915, and six years later, in 1920, 260,000,000 gallons. This is a tremendous increase in five years. According to these figures each person must average eating two and one-half gallons of ice cream per year.

A MOTHER TALKS— Blames Basket Ball.

"Several girls in our town have tuberculosis. Others are all run down and unable to keep up with their school work. Several boys have been hurt and are behind in their school studies. Too many young folks are out too many nights attending basketball. They get too warm, then ride in the cold and their lungs are affected and disease gets them."

This statement, made by the mother of several girls, may be just the warning that other mothers need to safeguard their daughters. We give this statement to our Blade readers for what it is worth.

ATTENTION—THE TREES— Prune and Spray.

Now is the time to get busy on your fruit trees. If you expect a fruit crop you must do your part and do it now. Prune and spray are the two big cornerstones in fruit growing.

Better feed the orchard a little nourishment this Spring. Some barn yard manure, fertilizer and some pulverized limstone will work wonders and not cost much.

Prune when the knife is sharp. Do not butcher or murder trees. Prune them with common sense and a good knife. Spray when the time comes. Ask your county agent for suggestions on spraying. Ask your state experiment station for bulletins which will give full instructions on how to spray, when to spray and the different materials to use for spray at different seasons of the year. These bulletins are free.

Do it now. If you wait until the full swing of Spring work is on you will neglect the orchard. Fruit is good health to the family.

HEN PRICES ARE GOOD— Sold at a Public Sale.

At a public sale recently 140 chickens sold at $1.55 each. These hens were well bred. Their eggs sold to a chick hatchery brought 12 cents more per dozen than common eggs.

These chickens did not eat more or cost more to keep than scrub hens or roosters. How many farmers are growing well bred poultry? How many know the names of the best breeds of poultry for egg-laying and which breeds are best for meat market?

How many Blade folks ever bought chickens at a public sale? On what basis would you estimate the price you could afford to pay if you knew nothing about the breed's usefulness? Would you have to depend altogether upon what the auctioneer said to you in his outcry sale talk?

Most of our readers will be familiar with poultry breeds and how to market eggs for eating and for breeding. But there are a lot of folks who are short on this knowledge. The more you know about chickens and eggs, and markets the more profit you will make in the poultry game.

WITH THE EDITORS— Home Newspaper Boys.

We accepted invitation to break bread with a lot of weekly newspaper editors who were holding their annual state association meeting.

In addition to speaking at their banquet we also took time to listen to some of their shop talk discussions. This was a bunch of real live men and women. Yes, women make good editors. It gives a chance for the editor girls to talk to a big crowd.

Several questions were discussed bearing on the farmers' interest in the home weekly paper. One of these questions was, "How to get local farm news news." Complaint was made that farm folks are slow to report real news to the editor who would be glad to publish same.

"Selling advertising to farmers," was another question that brought out the fact that farmers do not know the value of advertising in their home paper. If they have something to sell they usually take it to one buyer who often fixes the price to suit himself.

By advertising in the home paper a farmer may get a dozen buyers for what he has to sell. It is plain that the price is better, as a rule, when a dozen buyers hunt up the seller than it is when the seller hunts up one purchaser.

Statements were made to show that a few paid lines in a newspaper had made farmers good money by simply announcing that he had something to sell. It is easier to make a sale when folks call you up or come to see you. Salesmanship is the big lesson that farmers must learn.

Arguments were offered to show that no family should fail to take the home paper. The big city daily cannot take the place of the home sheet which comes once or twice a week and is a community news letter.

The editor of a home weekly should never be a dead one. If he is he will soon ruin his paper and his community will either go dead or get a new editor for the paper. Home papers should be community builders.

Another thing brought out was the fact that our home editors should have some independent news editorials in them and not fill up on a lot of stuff and rot that some fellow in a city skyscraper is sending out for farm folks to digest. Each home editor should have some of his own snappy editorials each week to fit his community and his readers.

Whether a home paper should charge home merchants as much for advertising space as he charges city merchants or mail order houses was another topic for discussion. Sometimes a home merchant does not try to support the home paper. As a rule this is a good merchant for customers to let alone. The merchant who has bargains and a square deal to offer to his customers is anxious to let them know it.

A BOUQUET FOR US— Voted Into Ohio Farm Bloc.

Rural Welfare editor is a little chesty today. We have just received a card and a notice that we had been elected an honorary member of the Corn Stalk club, which is the big farm bloc in the Ohio legislature. Very few outsiders have ever been granted this honor.

For several years we have been in close touch with this club and have been invited several times to address it upon the question of taxation and road questions.

In fact we suggested the name of the Corn Stalk club as a suitable title for this bunch of lawmakers who are pledged to protect and promote the interests of agriculture without prejudice against any other industry.

The club now has 101 members, including two lady members of the Ohio house of representatives.

LANTERN FOR COURTING— Give Her the Once Over.

A young man was going to see his girl on a Sunday night. He met a man friend, who was married. The man said to the boy: "Why do you take a lantern when you go courting." The boy replied: "So that I can see what I am getting." The man said: "Young man, you are foolish. I never took a lantern when I went courting." The boy replied: "Yes, of course; but just see what you got by courting in the dark."

How many young men are just going it blindly when they pick out a wife for themselves. When they buy any kind of an animal they make sure of no blemishes or defects. When they pick out a wife they usually go it blindly. The same can be said of too many girls in picking out a man for her life partner. This courting business is a good place to use common sense in time. Do it now.

SUGAR SAP TIME— Tapping Maple Trees.

We were in a community where a lot of folks had the sugar or hard maple trees that gave a good harvest of sap in February and March. These folks always looked forward to this season of the year when they could gather the sap and boil it down to syrup and sell same for $2 a gallon.

Turning sap into profit dollars requires plenty of hard work and some staying up at nights. Some of these folks have complete outfits of the most modern kind for refining sap to syrup and sugar. Buildings and evaporators, etc.

One of these active fellows is a World war veteran who wandered around for five years after the war was over. He mixed into several things and had a sudden notion that he did not want to return to the farm. One day his wife told him that she was going back to the farm. They went. He will make $1,000 out of his sugar camp this season. Half of this will come near being profit or good wages for himself and wife. He now wishes he had not waited five years to go back to the farm.

THE OLD RAIN BARREL— At Corner of the House.

The old rain barrel. No doubt there are some still on the job. Ours stood at the kitchen corner of the house. A wooden trough carried the rain water to the barrel. We had no cistern. Very few of the neighbors had cisterns in our neighborhood in those days.

We remember getting into this old rain barrel after sundown one night. We were seven or eight years old and the tadpoles were younger. This kind of an upright bathtub was not as handy as that which we now have to get into.

When this old barrel went dry mother had to use ashes to break well water so as to do the washing in a way that was satisfactory to her. We wonder how many of our female tango-turkey trotters would know how to do these things today.

Rain water and soap are more sociable than the hard water from a dug or drilled well. Some folks prefer filtered cistern water to that from the well or hydrant.

If there be some of our readers who yet use the rain barrel and are doing without a cistern, we urge that the change be made at once. The cost of a cistern is not great. The good wife is entitled to have this convenience as a part of her home. Do it now.

THE COUNTY NURSE— Prevention the Best Cure.

In some states a law provides that county officers may select and pay a county nurse to look after the health of schools and inspect sanitary conditions affecting health.

The old saying that an ounce of prevention is worth a ton of cure is the rule that often induces county officials to select and pay for the services of a nurse.

Some will argue that this expense is unnecessary. That our old-time grandfathers and grandmothers went through ague, chills and all the other frills of pioneer life and lived to a ripe old age without the aid of a county nurse.

Others argue that folks go on dying with a nurse just the same as they do without one. Others say that since a nurse can not take care of all the sick folks, why should the public pay her for taking care of some particular folks.

Other counties, after having the services of a nurse for some time, would not think of doing without one. This is often the real test of the merits of some new officer or servant.

Take your choice.

The Unrecognized Companion

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 1 Is "The Walk to Emmaus"— Luke 24.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

TWO men are walking with lowered heads towards the west. Their feet are heavy, as if weighted. Dejection is written in their faces, their attitude, their tones. The fresh gray of the olive orchards by the roadside has no beauty for them. They are blind to the effulgence of the Spring flowers which carpet Judea's hills. A mood of depression is upon them, like a black cloud.

Behind them lies the city of David, where they had expected to see, at this very time, the wonder of wonders, the consummation of the hopes of the nation, the assumption of kingly power by the long-expected Deliverer.

Instead, they had seen Him who was their hope executed as a common criminal. The leaders of the nation which they had expected He would restore had been foremost in the dreadful deed. Their gentle Prophet was dead. Through two long nights and a Sabbath between, that awful reality had grown clearer and clearer. Portents in the sky had attended His death, substantiating His claims. All to no avail. He now is dead. They had seen Him laid in Joseph's new tomb.

Now, a supreme hope extinguished, nothing remained but to take up life's common round.

These two men belonged in the procession of disappointed ones, who, nevertheless, resume life's duties in grim fortitude and faithfulness, even when all the lamps of the soul have gone out. Until this third day they had remained with the company of comrades of Jesus. Now they must go back to Emmaus, their village home. Dear dreams had been dissipated, but at least blessed routine remained. And as they walked, they talked of what might have been.

When the Mood Is Gray.

It was like the ride home from the cemetery, was this seven-mile journey. The dear dead was the theme. The remembered words, the little familiar tricks of voice and manner, the kindly thoughtfulness, the great deeds of Jesus, their crucified leader, filled their conversation. Over all hung the gray pall, "It might have been!"

Discouragement never sees clearly. The mood of these men blinded their eyes. The great gift of holding to a truth through all sorts of weather was not theirs. Only rare souls have this capacity.

The disciples did not "feel" their religion; as if their feelings had aught to do with the unquenchable love of God or the changeless truth of Christ. Depression is always a foe to faith. Physical moods blind us to spiritual realities. The mental attitude of those two disciples intervened like a thick veil between them and a clear vision of their Lord.

The Talk by the Way.

For the Stranger who joined them in their walk, in the easy, familiar and democratic fashion of the plain people, was none other than the risen Christ Himself, though they knew it not. He slipped naturally into the talk, with a few searching questions, and they told Him all—their hopes, the tragedy of the crucifixion, their despondency and the unsettling rumors concerning those who had been early at the grave, which they had found empty.

Then, to their amazement and joy, this new-found Companion began to widen their knowledge by showing from the Old Testament that it was thus the Messiah should die and rise again. These two men belonged to the large company of Christians unfamiliar with the Bible.

Like many others, they were discussing the profundities of religion in ignorance of the teachings of religion. A little less speculation and a little more reading of the Bible would clear up most of our spiritual perplexities. We miss a primary teaching of this particular lesson unless we learn afresh the important of looking into the Bible for authoritative teaching upon religious themes. Christ began His ministry by quoting Scripture; here, risen and triumphant, He still finds in the Old Testament sufficient explanation of Himself.

Hospitality and a Consequence.

If the wayfarers had not hospitably pressed their companion to enter their home they would never have known that the Lord Himself had walked by their side. How much we miss when we fail of hospitality. In the blessing of the frugal meal, and in the breaking of the bread their eyes were opened.

Perhaps they saw the prints of the nails in His hands; perhaps it was a familiar gesture; perhaps the new attitude at the meal gave them a clearer vision. Somehow, they knew Him. Their faith established, the Master disappeared.

Immortal Hope of Mankind.

Through the eyes of the two Emmaus disciples we glimpse the glorious truth of the resurrection, and that "He is risen." This is the most precious teaching of the New Testament. A contemporary essayist, E. S. Martin, has freshly expressed the place of this belief in life—

"Beliefs of great strength and influence may lie dormant in the mind, unresponsive to surface questionings, but accessible to the deep probings of great crises. So it is likely to be with the belief in our ability to survive death. It is the natural belief of people of our race and religion. We are born to it, and unless we wholly neglect it or have taken thought long and deeply to eradicate and reject it, we live with it and die with it.

"And it is an invaluable item of our inheritance, an indispensable asset of our civilization. Men do not go along through life just the same, whether they believe in a future life or not. The perspective is different; the man who counts himself immortal, or able to attain immortality, is bound to have a larger patience with earth, a somewhat mitigated appetite for earthly values. He is bound to care a little less for the things he must leave behind and more for what he may take with him.

"And what is true of a man is true of a race or a civilization. It is the spiritual substance that is really tough, and the race in which spirituality most persists and best tempers the ardors of acquisitiveness and ambition is the race of greatest promise, not only for the purposes of heaven, but for those of earth. What makes Christianity the hope of our civilization is that it puts spiritual things before material things, man before his works, character ahead of all other acquisitions. We hope in it as the sole power strong enough to keep the balance of our world and to clear and soften and justify the judgments of men."

Who Is This by Our Side?

For this present day there is a lesson from the beautiful Emmaus story that is new and pertinent. Ours is a discouraged world. The post-war depression has reached what we trust is its lowest ebb. All around the earth interpreters of the times are saying that the fair hopes which buoyed us up during the war have been dashed. "We won the war, but we have lost the peace."

Not quite so fast! May it not be that, like the Emmaus disciples, our eyes are holden? True, there have been wonders in our midst. Certainly the whole earth has been awakened. There are no longer any somnolent nations. No people anywhere is now content with oppression and subordination. Fires of national ambition have been kindled in every direction. Education is making a universal appeal; schools and colleges everywhere are crowded. Women are being freed from immemorial seclusion and limitations. Altruism and benevolence are having a wonderful definition and expression. World solidarity is an accepted reality today. Universal communication has become one of the wonders of the past five years. Human rights and human equality are realities as never before. The absolute necessity for a fresh spirit of brotherhood and good will is apparent even in the materialist.

What means all this except that One unknown to us in our lamentation and self-engrossment has been walking by our side? Is it not true that Christ is abroad in the earth today in new statelliness and power? May we not be beholding the mysterious ways of His workings? Who shall say that the Risen Lord is not entering afresh into His right and inheritance?

MARRIAGE COST CUT BY TURKS

Simple Wedding Ceremony Is Government's Way of Promoting Matches.

Get a certificate of good health and you can marry cheaply, otherwise you stay single—such is the policy Angora has adopted to overcome the losses to population and the inroads of disease caused by 12 years of war.

The commissary of public health has decided to begin immediately strict application of the law requiring physical examination for both sexes before marriage, which measure was passed by Turkey in 1917, but never enforced on account of the Greek war and the reactionary government in Constantinople during the allied occupation.

Law Is Revolutionary.

The law is directed especially against social diseases which have become prevalent in some provinces, but it also forbids persons with diseases such as tuberculosis to marry. It is provided that the physician must be of the same sex as person examined, but in villages where a woman physician is not available the woman needs to submit only to superficial examination of her hands, face, lungs and heart by a male physician—which is revolutionary considering that in the provinces the custom of wearing a veil still prevents even most bridegrooms from seeing their brides' faces before the wedding.

Another law aims to encourage marriages by minimizing wedding expenses. Under pain of a fine of $70 or six months in jail the bridegroom is forbidden to give his bride more than two dresses and the bride is forbidden to exhbit her trousseau to the public.

Other Extravagances Barred.

Organization of betrothal ceremonies, betrothal or wedding gifts, performances by the customary dancing boys or banquets or musical entertainments lasting more than a day, also are forbidden.

Those various expenses which tradition required of a bridegroom desirous of maintaining his good standing in Turkish villages have done much not only to kill polygamy but to prevent monogamy.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

BRITAIN DENIES ALTERING SHIPS

Hughes, Roosevelt Correct Statements Regarding Naval Improvements.

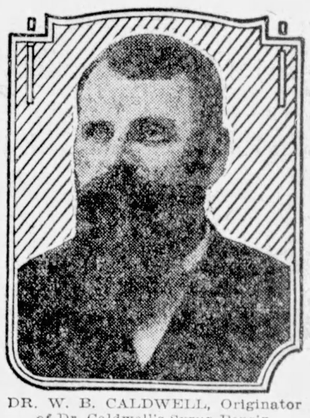
On assurance from the British government that capital ships of the British navy have not been subjected to alterations increasing gun range and defensive armament, public statements to that effect have been corrected by officials of the United States government.

Secretary Hughes announced "the state department has been advised by the British government categorically" that no such alterations have been made in a statement correcting his reference to British ship modifications in his speech at New Haven last December. It gave him pleasure to correct the statement, the secretary said, in making which he had "relied upon specific information which had been furnished by the navy department and which, of course, the navy department believed to be entirely trustworthy."

Acting Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt took similar action with respect to statements he had made before the senate and house naval committees in considering the proposed appropriation of $6,500,000 to "modernize" the American battle fleets.

$10,000 Worth of Syrup Pepsin Free

There is a free trial bottle waiting for every family that has a sufferer from constipation — Send today for your bottle



DR. W. B. CALDWELL, Originator of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

FORTY years ago Dr. W. B. Caldwell, then a young practicing physician, wrote the prescription that is known today as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. To commemorate those 40 eventful years, and the 40th year that it has been continuously on sale in drug stores, we have set aside $10,000.00 to be expended in free trial bottles. In spite of the fact that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is now the largest selling family laxative in the world, there must be literally thousands of families who have never tried it, and these are the ones we hope to reach with this $10,000.00 offer.

Syrup Pepsin is a better acting, safer, finer laxative than any other you can obtain. But don't be at any expense in trying it; accept our offer of a test bottle free. Later on, when thoroughly convinced of its unusual merits, buy a bottle of your druggist.

Many unthinking parents are giving children strong cathartics; old people are taking salt waters and powders that make them dry and thirsty and which have to be repeated every day; women are using artificial coal-tar drugs in candy form that cause skin eruptions. Don't do it! See that only a plain vegetable laxative is used, not a druggy physic. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a vegetable compound of Egyptian senna and pepsin with pleasant-tasting aromatics. Just that! The formula is on the package.

Have a free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin in your home; share in this $10,000.00 offer. There is a bottle for everyone. You have only to send for it. Yet I know if you delay you will be disappointed. Ask now for the free trial if anyone in your family has constipation, biliousness, flatulency, wind or gas on the stomach, sour colicky stomach, headache, loss of appetite and sleep, indigestion, intestinal poisoning, dyspepsia. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is intended for just such conditions. Watch it break up a fever or a cold!

Let us send you a trial bottle to prove these facts. Our saying so won't prove it half as well as your trying it. Send the coupon or your address in any way most convenient to you. But do it now!

"Syrup Pepsin", 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois

In commemoration of your 40th anniversary, and as my family has never used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, send me a free trial bottle to the address below:

Name.....

Street or R. F. D.....

Town and State.....

ONLY ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

Man Advertised for Wife, Gets One, and They Live Happily for 50 Years

"Advertising pays."

So declare Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Webb, No. 1 Sherwood street, Auburn, N. Y., who have lived together more than half a century as the result of a small classified advertisement inserted in a village newspaper in Pennfield, N. Y., near Rochester.

It pays to advertise. That's the view of the husband, who sees no reason why a man cannot get just as good a wife through an advertisement as in any other way.

The romance began in Civil war days. Webb was born at Malone, near the Canadian border, and soon after the Civil war broke out he enlisted in the First New York Light Artillery at the age of 15.

In a moment of loneliness at the front, the lad sent an ad to the Literary Companion, published in Pennfield, asking for some girl to write him "for the fun of matrimony."

Little Susan E. Sharp, a winsome typesetter in the composing room of the Companion, saw the ad and, following a hasty impulse, wrote to the soldier.

A correspondence covering a period of 16 months was then started, the boy in the meantime fighting his way through 37 battles, many of them being among the bloodiest in the entire war.

In 1863 he obtained a 15-day furlough and hurried to the little hamlet near Rochester to claim the girl of his dreams. They were married at once, and the young bridegroom went back to finish the fighting at the front. He battled throughout the war and was present at the surrender of Lee.

Petticoat Government of Dakota Town Repudiated After Year's Reign

After a year's reign the woman administration of Des Lacs, N. D., was defeated, the voters in the village election returning a complete male ticket.

Carried into office by a vote of two to one a year ago, the women were beaten by approximately the same ratio last week, unofficial returns indicated. Before the election the outcome was doubtful but by noon the women were worried and a late landslide of male votes confirmed their fears that they had been beaten.

Mrs. H. L. Holverson, chairman of the village board, was defeated by E. W. Mollenkopf.

The feminine officers were elected in March, 1922, and Des Lacs stepped into a unique place in the United States and probably in the world by claiming to be the only community that had elected a complete set of women officers, and married women at that.

The Women's Booster club had announced that it intended to go into the campaign and put up a ticket on the platform of a "bigger, better and cleaner Des Lacs." The men of the village scoffed at first and then finally "weakened" and went to the polls, electing the women by a vote of about two to one.

Mrs. F. H. Ward was elected marshal at that time. She held the job for several months but finally announced her intention of giving up the office to some woman who had fewer children to care for. She found the job was "too tough," she said, and declared that "a woman's real place is in the home." A section foreman, Daniel Olson, was appointed to the office for her unexpired term. He was not a candidate for re-election.

Rome Asks Doctors to Inspect Resorts

Doctors of medicine of all nations to the number of 200 have been invited to join an excursion this Summer to the principal thermal resorts of Italy.

The journey will last a fortnight, begin in northern Piedmont and end at Naples. Interpreters will accompany the medical men, who will have a special train at their disposal and be housed in the best hotels.

New Englanders Have Many Ancient Bibles

Bibles that date back 200 years are not uncommon in New England, where families have treasured the volumes many generations. One of these was printed in England in 1599 by "the deputies of Christopher Barker, printer to the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty." It is owned by Clarence Cheney of Norwood, Mass., and has been in his family for generations.

Another Bible, owned by Fred H. Harris of Norfolk Downs and published in London by "Robert Barker, printer to the King's Most Excellent Majesty," in 1614, has been in the Harris family since 1630. Mrs. P. B. Laskey of Marblehead has a Bible 292 years old, and Samuel J. Wilde of Boston has a copy of the Scriptures printed in Cambridge, England, in 1648.

PE-RU-NA

Fifty Years Ago

Half a century has neither altered the variety nor the degree of human suffering.

Nasal catarrh is just as prevalent, **coughs** and **colds** as common, **stomach** and **bowel** disorders cause the same amount of misery.

Most **diseases** of the human body come from a catarrhal condition and it was this fact which prompted Dr. Hartman to place in the hands of the people, what has since proved a veritable boon, a reliable remedy for **catarrh** and **catarrhal conditions.**

For over fifty years Pe-ru-na has been making the fight, overcoming catarrh in all its forms, bringing health to the sick, happiness to the home.

If You Are Sick, Take Pe-ru-na

Pe-ru-na Makes You Well and Keeps You So

Sold Everywhere **Tablets or Liquid**

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1923

Civilization has a poor chance in a mob.

If we do the best we can today the chances are we can do better tomorrow.

Germany is finding out that there is much friction even in "passive resistance."

It used to be customary to offer a penny for one's thoughts. That was before the high-price wave struck the world.

Lima Beane says the kangaroo is the only animal nature provided with a Morris chair.

It doesn't necessarily follow that a nation that was magnificent in war is magnanimous in peace.

The next war will be fought by nations that don't know any better.

No woman likes to have a husband under her feet during housecleaning time.

When it comes time to plow and plant the farmers plow and plant. They don't filibuster.

Minorities rave and rant because there is no responsibility to tumble down around their ears.

LaFollette says a progressive is one that goes forward step by step. We thought he went forward leap by leap, wasting breath in a yelp at every jump.

Old Hindenberg is talking again. His stone face has cracked under the strain.

Congressional bloc farmers having quit cultivating the farmers and the farmers can now take up the work of cultivating the soil.

France is trying to prove that Germany lost the war and, incidentally that Great Britain and the United States lost the money.

Even if the minority is right, in any particular case, what is there to be done about it? In this country the majority is the government.

"Human beings are the most interesting things in the world and next to them are horses," says a lecturer. If the horse could lecture we might get the other side of the story.

When Europeans quit hating and quit fearing they will have a good start on the way to peace and liquidation. America can't compel them to love one another.

Finding the skull of a man who lived 29,000 years ago was quite a blow to the oldest inhabitant.

The liar usually does his best with the material he has to work with.

It would be a fine thing if the union coal miners could find some way to protect the consumers without shooting the profiteers.

When the world comes to an end there'll probably be a prophet around to say "I told you so."

Sometimes it is convenient to have troubles of your own, it keeps our noses out of other people's business.

The talk of Henry for president is the latest Ford joke.

They can't enact a law that will make it easy to pay back borrowed money.

It could be put this way: France will never pay the United States with the money she gets in the Ruhr.

What is prosperity? We used to take great pride in the full dinner pail. Now we have the full automobile and still there is dissatisfaction.

If the world remains upside down long enough topsy-turvy will be normalcy.

Man wants a taxable income but doesn't get any hallelujah feelings out of paying an income tax.

Among the great talents is that of being able to adapt oneself to circumstances.

Prunes are reliable. We never heard of the supply being unequal to the demand.

Don't tell Mr. Harding there is nothing new under the sun. He is the first President to pay an income tax on his salary.

If there are girls who never caught a hairnet on a coat button it may be because they are expert in avoiding entangling alliances.

Americans are for free speech, of course, but they must make up their minds that as long as they have free speech they will also have free yawp.

John Bull is as happy as LaFollette and Brookhart over the late defeat, by filibuster, of the shipping bill.

Looked at from the inside of a jail, bootlegging as an adventure eventually will lose its fascination.

Sam howls for freedom, then bumps his head on the floor in front of Old King Habit.

A woman whose soul is set on reforming somebody who doesn't want to be reformed is as impulsive as a gas leak and a lighted match in juxtaposition.

Sob squads and sob lawyers notwithstanding, the law is always more merciful than the murderers.

To a practical mind there doesn't seem any reason why one should worry about other people's troubles and make orphans of one's own little bothers.

Keeping the Oil Flowing

In Senator LaFollette's formal statement of the policies, prejudices and point of view of his faction, he lays it down flatly that:

"The foreign policy of the Administration literally reeks with oil, beginning with the Colombian treaty, as frankly proclaimed by Senator Lodge, and ending with the undiplomatic manuevers of our observer extraordinary at the Lausanne Conference. Oil has determined our relations with Mexico and apparently it is oil that will determine our relations with Russia."

The administration borrowed its petroleum policy from President Wilson. Boiled down to essentials it is just this: Where the welfare of industrial nations depends upon the ready supply of lubricants, gasoline and fuel-oil and where European industrial nations fully realize this dependency and support every enterprise to obtain control over supplies, it would be stupid and blind and criminal for the United States to take no steps to protect its own future supply of oil.

The American source of petroleum cannot long stand the enormous drain. The production in twenty years rose from 63,620,329 barrels to 442,402,000. The demand constantly increases and, at the same time, our imports of oil rise and our exports decrease. The time must come when the United States, like Europe, must look ahead for most of her petroleum needs. New fields have been tapped in Persia. Exploration has been extended in the East Indies. There are prospects of vast promise in South America. Our state department has made the point that so long as foreigners have never been excluded from investing in American oil developments Americans shall not be excluded from similar advantages in Asia and the Indies. It has asked congress to swallow the bitter pill of the Colombian treaty in order that we shall not be cut off from the South American fields. Both the Wilson and Harding administrations were damned for seeming to let the recognition of the Mexican government hinge upon that government's treatment of American oil investments. But what these administrations have been concerned about is the steady flow of cheap petroleum products into the home markets.

Every owner of a pleasure automobile, every operator of motor-trucks, every farmer with a tractor, every user of an internal combustion stationary engine, everyone with a motorboat, every person who has machinery and requires lubricants—all these citizens have a vital interest in the endeavors of the government to prevent our being shut off from future oil supplies or of our being whipsawed by monopolists we cannot check or control.

Senator LaFollette is, of course, merely displaying his gifts as a fault-finder. We may feel certain that if the administration had not done the things about which he complains he would have scolded it with even more enthusiastic gusto.

Militaristic China

Li Yuan Hung, president of China, issued an appeal to the military dictators to disband their forces, stack their arms and join the government in the attempt to establish peace, security and prosperity.

The sequel to the proclamation was increased recruiting by the independent generals. One demanded as the price of compliance the appointment of his candidates to the governorships of the provinces. Another reached out and gobbled a string of cities. Two factions in Canton began at once to gather reinforcements. Fighting in Szechwan became more severe.

What Li Yuan Hung had attempted to do was to break up a lucrative industry. The trade of the soldier in China has developed into one of great power and profit. A group of armed men can take what it wants of the unarmed. An army can levy tribute, practice blackmail, live in luxury without laboring, set up courts at will and tear down courts it dislikes, glean whatever joy there is in frightening a city and being indifferent as to the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. The business of the Robber Barons has been restored in China.

True militarism, unalloyed, undiluted, flourishes among the Chinese. It is the more strange because China's exploitation at the hands of Europeans, her sufferings under Japanese aggression, were due to her pacifism. When she swung away from ancient habit and fond tradition she went the whole way. The next phase may be the welding of militarism and national spirit—and then no more of European bulldozing and Japanese experiments at conquest.

A Triangular Duel

The next national campaign, as every other campaign, will be clamorous with anvil-beating about policies and political records, principles and doctrines, "we point with pride" and "we view with alarm." Yet the decision of the election is likely to have very little to do with conflicting and competing party tenets and claims, practically everything to do with the personalities of the candidates.

Mr. Harding will, of course, be the candidate of his party again. La Follette, Borah and Johnson have sought to link the President's name with everything reactionary and endeavored, at the same time, to establish patent rights to all measures which may be called progressive. The game was carried on with the Republican convention of 1924 in mind. It has not succeeded. Moreover, the three are not on happy family terms. Each is out to sink the two others "without truce" if the opportunity occurs.

The Ford candidacy is conducted with a shrewd eye for official Democratic endorsement. The Muscle Shoals proposition is southern and the South is the heart of Democracy. It has been the Democratic party which has been hypnotized in the past by peculiar and outlandish currency schemes. At a more desperate time than 1924 will be, the Democrats might be glad to take a chance upon such a candidate as Ford. But they do not feel that the next election will be of that character. They count upon disorganization among the Republicans. They feel that the farm bloc has created a strong anti-Harding feeling. Many of them must feel that the agricultural sections will follow the ancient tradition of cursing Washington for their economic sufferings, the over-production in some districts, the shortcomings of the rainfall in others. So when the Democrats are in convention assembled they will most surely name one of their own faithful partisans—Democratic to the last orthodox word and clause.

The result will be that Ford will go it alone.

Any contest with Ford in it will be a personal one. Any three-cornered contest among candidates well-known and aggressive is bound to be noisy with speech and trumpet-blowing and drum-beating about the contestants, with the discussion over policies and principles, while as available as ever for the voter, held to be very much a bore.

The race will be to the one for whose personality the greatest voting interests can be capitalized or to him who can profit most by the rivalry of the other two personalities.

Still Dreaming

The Russian adventure in applied socialism came officially to an end many months ago. Comrade Lenine admitted it to be a failure. Comrade Trotzky undertook the formal adjustments which were to reconstruct the country into the likeness of other countries, particularly those with an aggressive diplomatic policy, a large army and a jealous regard for territorial possessions.

Russia, since the day of Lenine's cynical confession, has been taking on the trappings and practices of capitalism more and more. Most of the important government officers are engaged in commercial or industrial enterprises. The property seized from the nobility and the middle class has served as the means for making these investments. Monopolies after the style of those once granted in Latin-America has been peddled in western Europe. Grain is sold abroad with callous want of sympathy for the starving at home. The Russian attempt to bring paradise to earth through dictatorship, wholesale executions, the substitution of continous town meetings for work is a story told, and has been these twenty-four months.

Nevertheless, within the last year "Big Bill" Haywood—the citizen who left his bondsmen in America to hold the bag—has carried on a recruiting campaign through American agents. Colonists, with money, have been promised golden rewards—lives of ease, plenty and delightful discussion of sociological subjects. The fact that the Russian fantasy was at an end was a matter of common knowledge. But great numbers of people would not believe. They "fell" for Haywood's scheme. Their money now is gone, and their illusions.

Possibly for a long time to come Russia will continue to entice people whose desire to believe in Lenine and Trotzky and Haywood is stronger than their sense of realities. The exposure of get-rich-quick swindles did not close the career of men engaged in selling holes in the ground as gold mines. The victims were reduced in number, not made extinct. So in the case of Russia. Most people will be warned by Lenine's own words. But others will keep dreaming on, impervious to facts until brought harshly face to face with them.

Disintegrating Cities

The city of Petrograd is said to have one-third the population it had at the beginning of the bolshevist dictatorship. Moscow, in 1917, had 410,000 workers. Today it has 244,000. Where have the city dwellers gone? War, disease and starvation have taken their thousands. But the soil has obtained most. As employment ceased, food became scarce, people turned back to the source of all living. The fate of Petrograd and Moscow is a shadow hanging over all cities. The largest in the world has no more chances of permanent survival than the smallest. They exist and flourish today by reason of an established order which keeps bread and meat flowing to them uninterrupted. Duplicate the Russian revolution in this country and one of the first effects would be the disintegration of American cities.

There is encouragement in the United States supreme court's decision that the government has the right to fix coal prices. The only danger now is that the coal companies may get together and decide that the government has no right to live.

Many wives shoot their husbands but it is a rare thing to hear of a woman shooting her dog.

If the bustle comes back it may inspire another Declaration of Independence.

TENANT KING IN GERMANY

9 Cents a Month Rents Six-Room Flat

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1923, Carpenter's World Travels.

WHAT rent are you paying for the home where you live? I mean your house, apartment or lodging of one or more rooms? I want the figures to show you what you would pay if you lived here in Germany.

Suppose you have only a room or a small compartment and your rent is $30 a month. If you lived here in Berlin you might have the same quarters for less than 60 cents a year, but you would have the heat and light bills to pay.

Suppose your apartment consists of five or six rooms and you pay $50. Your rent here would be less than nine cents a month, and if you paid $100 it would rise to 18 cents cents a month or a little over two dollars per annum.

But you may be a nabob with a whole house to yourself or a palatial apartment that rents for $5,000 or $10,000 a year. Men with the same tastes as you are living in quite as good apartments and houses in the cities of Germany, and paying therefor only about $8 to $16 for the term of 12 months.

I took tea this afternoon with a lady whose 12-room apartment faces the Tiergarten on one of the most fashionable streets of Berlin. The house cost several hundred thousand dollars to build and many of the rooms are 20 feet square. A similar apartment in as good a location in Washington would cost $5,000 a year and in New York it might cost $15,000 or $20,000. Her rent is just $8 per annum or about 70 cents for each month.

Apartments at Cent a Week.

I am dictating this to a typist. She has a comfortable five-room apartment with a kitchen and an extra room for her servant. The rent for the apartment before the war was $40 a month and in any city of the United States it would bring at least $10 more. The typist tells me she is paying less than two cents a week, and she gloats as she talks of her landord. She had a fight with him the other day because he wanted to raise her 12 cents per annum, a rent increase of one cent a month, and she came out victorious as supported by the law and her lease.

As I laugh she grows quite indignant at my sympathy for the owner of the property, saying that the rent is quite fair, for she has to pay her own heat and light bills, which raises her expenses to six or seven dollars per month. She is especially warm about the heat question, saying that coal has so risen that her Winter supply will cost $40. I laugh again and she indignantly adds that $40 means about 2,000,000 marks which is the annual income of many a small clerk in Berlin.

But think of it, you people in our big cities at home, who are paying $15 and more for each ton of hard coal, and whose monthly rent for similar quarters is $50 and upwards instead of eight cents as hers. The man who pays $10 a month rent in the United States is paying 125 times as much as my typist is charged for her comfortable flat. She says I do not put the thing rightly, for the earnings of the people here are in marks and so small they cannot afford more. In the meantime I am wondering how the owner of the apartment building, which by the way has 20 such flats, pays his taxes and living expenses out of his total receipts of less than $16 per year.

These are some of the conditions which have come as a result of the war and the socialistic government which took charge of the republic after the revolution of 1918. That government passed rent laws providing that no rent should be more than double the amount then existing, but that the tenants should pay for the light, heat, repairs and upkeep of the buildings. This was not so bad at that time, when the mark was somewhere near par, but it became ruinous as the currency fell, and now when one gets several hundred marks for a cent it means the practical confiscation of all leased property while these rent laws prevail. From time to time the rate of multiplication for the rent has been increased, but this does not keep pace with the toboggan slide of the mark, and the gold values remain as they were. In the meantime, the tenant is king and the landlord is practically his slave.

Real Estate in Cities.

These conditions obtain throughout every city and village of Germany, but they are especially hard in the cities. Take Berlin. It is one of the most magnificent cities of Europe, and now is as large as Chicago and Detroit together. It has buildings which compare favorably with any in those cities. It has business quarters artistically built with fine stores and offices, it has palaces and apartment houses lining street after street and running far out into the country, and all of its buildings are occupied by as good people and as bad people as you will find in any of our great municipal centers. The most of these buildings are returning practically no rent whatever to their owners and the tenants occupy them almost rent free. The owners have no more power over their property than the man in the moon. It is true they have the right to sell but these rent regulations remain with the property and few care to make non-income-bearing investments. The result is the buildings are seldom offered for sale as long as the owners can keep up their taxes or live without spending their capital.

The rent laws have caused an enormous fall in real estate prices. Big properties have been going begging. A short time ago our government was offered the mansion in which our ambassador lives for one-fiftieth of what it will sell for when Germany comes back to normal. The price was $20,000 and our ambassador tells me it is easily worth a million or more. The building is large enough for the offices of the embassy and also the home of the ambassador. It is on the Wilhelmplatz in the very heart of the business and official center, within a pistol shot of the palace of the president and not far from Unter der Linden and the reichstag. The state department has refused to give me the rent price which our government is now paying but in normal times it would easily bring every year one-half the amount of the price which was asked for the property. As I understand the proposition, it was submitted to congress and a bill authorizing the purchase of the property was practically passed when some minor local matter interfered and it went by default.

Later the Austrian embassy in Berlin, a property equally valuable, and built especially to suit the demands of a great diplomatic establishment, could have been bought by us for $25,000, and it also was lost. These are samples of the penny-wise pound-foolish policy of congress which is content to have our diplomats live and do business in the shabbiest quarters of some of the most important European capitals where it might have bought legations and embassies equal to those of other great nations for a song. The housing and official quarters of its diplomats are a disgrace to the United States, except where the diplomat is rich enough and generous enough to pay for a respectable office and home out of his own pocket.

Buying Up Germany.

In the meantime many foreigners are taking advantage of these low real estate prices. The Americans, Dutch, Swedes, Swiss, English and Danes are purchasing homes or business buildings with a view to their own use or investment. Castles on the Rhine have been sold for one-tenth of their value. Only last week a New Yorker telegraphed here the sum of less than one hundred dollars and for it bought a three-story building which before the war would have cost at least $5,000 to put up. One of our army officials has an apartment house which cost him $65. He took it with a mortgage of a million marks, but that was about $20 at the time of the purchase.

I was shown yesterday a small apartment house that cost $10,000 to build and which has been sold for $470, and a large American trading company has recently bought one of the best business corners in this city at a price less than the cost of construction. The building contains 60 rooms and the company wants them all for its business. Forty of the rooms, however, are under leases made before the present rent law was passed and the rent the tenants are paying is tenths of a cent where it should be dollars. The company has no means of getting these rooms as long as the existing rent laws continue.

Investors Beware.

In this connection any one thinking of making a German investment either in real estate, in industrials, or in securities of any description should look into the laws relating to each investment before he puts in his money. The German government and business men have a method of controling certain institutions by legal enactions through what is known as plural voting shares. These can be held by Germans only, and although only a small number may be issued they may regulate the sale and management of the institution. A single share may be worth 10 or 20 votes and a few small German investors may be able to control the machine.

The law as to the eviction of tenants are such that after buying a property one may not be able to get possession of it. He can collect the rent at the legal rates from the people who now hold the leases, but he can not raise the rent nor make new leases until the present tenants voluntarily leave.

This makes all properties now leased speculations which can not materialize until Germany comes back and new rental conditions prevail. I know of a five-room flat building which brought in last year just enough to buy its owner a pair of new shoes, and I have seen buildings torn down because the rental conditions are such that the waste material can be sold for more than the profits of maintaining the structure. This very day I passed a mansion on one of the principal corners of Charlottenburg, one of the most fashionable parts of Berlin. The masons are at work upon it, and I asked if they were making an addition or constructing a new building. The reply was that the men can get more for the material than from the rent fixed by the laws and that he is taking the house to pieces because he needs the money. Besides he can erect a new structure after he has the lot cleared and this would not be subject to the old renting laws. Indeed I am now told that many of the landlords are neglecting their buildings, letting them go to ruin, with the idea of selling them as junk rather than to put additional money upon them.

Princess and Her Mess of Pottage.

I hear all sorts of hard luck stories as to real estate in Berlin. One relates to a princess who owned a palace worth about a million dollars not far from the Tiergarten. Her taxes were due and she had no money to pay them. She had barely enough for her food and matters were growing worse every day. So she sold her house on an agreement that the purchaser should pay her 20,000 marks a month for the term of five years. The mark had then not begun its mighty slide down the hill and she thought she could live well on this income and save up for the future. It meant that she was getting 1,200,000 marks for her property and her friends thought in the then conditions she was doing quite well. Today she can buy only about a dozen loaves of bread, four pounds of butter, or one yard of woolen cloth for the monthly payment she gets for her palace, and by the time this letter is published in all probability the mark will be lower. In fact her situation reminds me of Esau who sold the birthright to his inheritance to Jacob for a mess of bean potiage.

Another story relates to an architect who had put all his savings into a building which cost $300,000. This building contains 30 flats of nine, eight and seven rooms, and its rents, after the socialistic government took charge, were so low that the man could not pay the taxes. He then sold the property for less than $9,000 in marks and arranged with the owner to take one of the apartments and manage it for five per cent of the rents. The falling mark has wiped out the value of his selling price and made his five per cent a starvation proposition, and he has agreed to change the percentage contract for a fixed payment of two dollars gold value per month, for which he is to manage the building.

On the other hand, there are men who are making fortunes out of the hard luck of such victims. They are buying with the expectation of being repaid a thousand fold when normal conditions return. Hugo Stinnes recently paid $40,000 for the Esplanade Hotel which is easily worth several million. The sale included the furniture and supplies and it is said the wines in the cellars alone are worth more than the whole purchase price. A captain of industry here makes the assertion that if Germany ever returns to its pre-war condition, Stinnes will own more than half of the republic.

Renting Business Buildings.

The rents for stores and shops have been raised to about ten times the mark figures of before the war but the mark then was equal to gold and it is now hardly worth the wood pulp of which it is made. These rents will be raised, but they can not go up as fast as the mark goes down. I can best figure them in dollars. A shop which rented for $100 before the socialistic government made these laws now brings only two dollars, and a store which may have brought a thousand dollars a month may now rent for $20. This does not mean that the tenants lower the prices of the goods in the windows. On the contrary they keep on charging as much as the traffic will stand. I know a butcher who paid $60 a month rent before the war. He is selling meat at the old stand, but by the law his rent has fallen in value from $60 to $1.20. In the meantime he has raised his prices and the marks he receives for his beef and sausage seems to the people here out of all reason. It takes only three pounds of beef or less than three pounds of sausage to pay his rent for one month, and a good-sized hog would pay his rent for three years.

This condition prevails in every German city and in all kinds of businesses. If the same fate should come to the United States the rent of every store would drop from dollars to cents, and any shopkeeper who reads this can figure out what his rent would be by taking what he pays now and dividing the sum by 10,000, or even more as the money continues to fall. For instance, the man who is paying $500 a year would then be paying five cents, and he who is paying $5,000 would have his rent reduced to 50 cents. The only difference would be that he would have to light and heat his establishment, and pay his share of keeping up the repairs on the building.

Berlin Store Rents for Dime a Month

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THIS secondhand store in a poor part of Berlin now rents for ten cents a month, though it once brought 50 dollars. Here the people can convert into cash such scraps as old paper, metals empty bottles, all of which are carefully saved.

ABE MARTIN

An optimist is a feller that lives in an apartment an' chums with th' owner of a closed car.

What gits us is why more beauty doctors hain't sued for malpractice.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Under Difficulties

MY heart is sad and bitter, I have the grip today, and it is hard to twitter a bright and jaunty lay. My neighbors, in the offing, are sick and weary too; I hear them roundly coughing, and crying "Ah-her-choo!" An epidemic's breezing across the darkened hills, and all the world is sneezing, and taking piebald pills. "But cheer up," says the doctor, "this epidemic's bad, but soon we shall have knocked her, and shooed her from our grad. And meanwhile I am making all kinds of useful coins, and this should soothe your aching and throbbing hearts and loins. Excuse my glad emotions, excuse my joyous thrills; I'm handing out the potions, I'm dishing up the pills. And when we does deliver the village from disease, I'll have a brand new flivver, and bask in pomp and ease." And so there's always someone who profits from distress; the fact's perhaps a bum one, but it will hold, I guess. And while the village papers relate grim tales of woe, the learned physician capers and dances to and fro. His rapture is contagious, and I, a gloomy wreck, forget the pains outrageous that wind around my neck; my dismal thoughts I shake off, and say, "I'm glad, kerchoo, that some one has a rake off from things like grip and flu."

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

A Fairy Story

Sit here on my knee, little girl, and I'll tell
A story to you
Of a fairy I knew
Who lived in a garden when I was a child.
She was lovely to see and whenever she smiled
The sunbeams came dancing around just to know
Whatever it was that was pleasing her so.

She lived in a poppy and used to peek out
And shout: "Oh, Yoo-hoo!
I've been waiting for you!"
And then I'd go over to her house and play
And she'd saddle a bee and we'd both ride away,
Or sometimes we'd take a most wonderful trip
With the sky for the sea and a cloud for our ship.

Oft my father and mother would look out and say:
"The glad little elf
Plays there all by himself,
And he comes in and tells us of things he has seen
And the marvelous place to which he has been;
He tells us of dining with princes and kings,
It's a curious boy who can think up such things."

Now this all occurred in the long years ago,
And the fairy has fled,
And the poppies are dead,
And never again may I ride on a bee
Or sail on a cloud with the sky for the sea.
But that fairy has promised, when poppies are fair,
To come back again and to wait for you there.

Yes, you can go out when the skies are all blue
And see what I've seen,
And go where I've been,
You can have fairies to lead you away,
To show you strange sights and to share in your play;
And the grown-ups may say that your fancies are wild,
But fairies are real to an innocent child.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

Canadians Flocking to U. S. to Get Jobs

Lured by high wages to the United States, an average of 80 Canadian families are entering Detroit daily, railway and ferry company officials say. One train brought 45 young men from Toronto, Hamilton and Eastern Ontario, bound for Michigan industrial centers.

Lack of work in Canada and the prospect of increased pay in the United States induced them to leave Canada, they said.

VARIETIES

Telepathic and hynotic demonstations have been forbidden in Vienna.

America spent $33,000,000 for books in 1919 and $800,000,000 for cigarets.

Scotland first became known to history in the year 80 of the Christian era.

The bubonic plague first appeared in Europe at Constantinople in 543 A. D.

Bees in New York state make approximately 4,000,000 pounds of honey a year.

When gold is used to thread cloth one ounce can be drawn to a length of 1,300 miles.

English people are flocking to Australia at the rate of 2,500 to 3,000 a month.

A clock ticking seconds takes one week for days and 14 hours to tick 1,000,000 times.

The first bathroom was in Cnossos, a city on the island of Crete, 4,000 years ago.

Between 5,000,000 and 7,000,000 persons visit our national forests during the year.

There is a case on record of a frog reviving after being frozen in a solid block of ice.

In order to eradicate cattle fever ticks there were 48,089,005 dippings of cattle last year.

A London doctor removed a button from a man's ear that had been in it for 73 years.

An earthquake in India twisted a lofty monument at Shatak, without causing it to fall.

Last year British railways carried 200,000,000 fewer passengers than in the previous year.

There are glaciers and an ice cap 200 feet thick on Mt. Kilimanjaro, in equatorial Africa.

Craps shooting was a favorite sport of the cliff dwellers before Columbus discovered America.

"O. Henry," the pen name of William Sidney Porter, was suggested to him by a French pharmacist.

It is estimated that the area of first-class timber lands in Mexico is approximately 25,000,000 acres.

Scarcity and high cost of sugar in Germany have greatly increased the demand for honey in that country.

Siamese rice growers of the interior fear to convert their rice into money because bandits prefer cash.

New Zealand, in an attempt to establish a fishing industry, is now stocking the South Pacific ocean with salmon.

At Cantigny, France, a little red schoolhouse is being erected in memory of the American soldiers who fought there.

The spectroscope can detect the millionth of a milligram of matter and tell the nature of matter billions of miles away.

Denver has just about the same number of telephones as Greece, Rumania, Central America, Luxemburg and Egypt combined.

In Haiti the wholesale and retail prices of kerosene are generally the same, and dealers make their profit from the sale of the empty cans.

Human red blood corpuscles are so small that is about one-fifteenth-thousandth of a cubic inch of blood there are about 5,000,000 of them.

Many pink flowers may be turned blue by exposing them to the fumes of ammonia for a few minutes, and blue flowers become pink when exposed to acids.

Life has been found in the sea at depths of more than 24,000 feet, although at such depths any object is under a pressure of 10,000 pounds to the square inch.

Grape honey, a concentrated form of grape juice to which the addition of water gives the equivalent of fresh grape juice, is being manufactured in France.

Natal grass, a native of South Africa, now grown extensively in Australia, has been found an excellent hay crop for the sandy lands along our gulf coast.

The principal meat-eating nations of the world, in order of per capita consumption, are Argentina, Australia and New Zealand, with the United States fourth.

The cities of Cleveland, Boston and Los Angeles have had aerial photographic maps made to show the condition of traffic on the streets at certain hours.

Mrs. Margaret Hill McCarter, writer and politician, has been appointed a special commissioner by the governor of Kansas to investigate illiteracy in that state.

Skilled workers in the manufacturing end of the carpet, upholstery and allied industries in America are receiving wages from 170 to 200 per cent above those of pre-war times.

Germany now has a population estimated at 60,282,000. Her active army is 100,000. Her trained reserve is 4,900,000, of which number approximately 500,000 are organized.

Candles used by the Romans were composed of string surrounded by either wax or pitch; splinters of wood covered with fat were used by the English poorer classes about 1300.

Silver is indispensable in photographic chemicals and a good authority estimates the quantity used in the manufacture of motion picture films at about 15,000,000 ounces yearly.

An earthwork and palisade of palm leaves is being built to save the rich date growing oasis of the Djerid or Tunis from the gradual encroachment of the sands of the desert.

The oldest unions in the world are the trade guilds of Constantinople. All workers, no matter how humble their positions—peddlers, porters, barbers and postmen—belong to a guild.

In telling some of his early efforts at authorship, the Earl of Birkenhead confesses that he sold his first two books for $300 each in order to obtain money with which to get material.

The Sequoia, or big tree, of California, now confined to a few patches on the Pacific coast of the United States, ranged throughout Europe and Asia, as well as across North America.

The Belgian government is considering the setting aside of a large area in the eastern mountain region of the Congo as a gorilla refuge, where scientists may study these apes in their natural haunts.

Attempts to introduce hoes, rakes, axes and plows into Haiti have made little headway, as the natives persist in using their favorite weapon, the machete, in farming, fruit growing, road building and carpentry.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

WHICH ONE ARE YOU!

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

THIS is going to be a true story, but in order to get into it we have to borrow some of the magic that Aladdin had when he rubbed the wishing lamp, or that the Little Lame Prince had when he went flying over the country in his wonderful carpet.

We have to do this because we want to see things as they really are, and that is almost never done by human beings.

It all takes place in the church on Easter Sunday. Instead of Mr. Stevens up there in the first pew, Pride is sitting with head erect and a flower in the buttonhole of his frock coat. Pride has achieved a certain amount of greatness, at least public recognition, and has honestly earned the large sum of money on which he pays a grumbling tax. He has little to think of except himself and the preservation of his good name, and that is why Pride took the first seat so he would not be forced to notice those about him.

Usually we expect to see Helen and Jerry over toward the organ, for nearly everyone in the congregation had been interested in their romance and had seen it grow from the first sweet shyness to the deep understanding of continued devotion. But today, because we see things as they really are, we call them Mr. and Mrs. Joy. This unusual pair have unlimited happiness and give a cheerful nod to those about them even when it approaches an indelicate turning around and nodding over one's shoulder. How much this Joy family wishes that everyone could be happy as they.

Quite a contrast occupied the pew of poor old Mrs. Tolman. It was Grief. Silent, heartbreaking, nervous sobs racked her frail body as she knelt in prayer. She had lost her nearest and dearest. Last Easter she had stood by his side in this very same pew, and now she was alone.

Directly behind her was Devotion, whom we used to recognize as Nancy Scott. Her baby had been spared during the last year when she hovered like a filmy wisp of a cobweb about to be torn away by a storm. Devotion offered up prayers of thankfulness.

Envy was dressed in a new frock, but it was not quite as pretty as some of the others, though it was hard for Envy to admit this and it spoiled the beginning of this Easter service for her. Cordelia used to sit in that pew and we had often suspected that Cordelia wished she had the best of everything.

It made two little boys laugh to see Anger follow the usher to his accustomed place only to find it occupied by strangers. This made his cheeks burn red with fire. Didn't he give the largest check in the church? Why didn't they give him some consideration? It was downright ingratitude to give his pew to strangers, and he intended to see about it. If the poor strangers had only known that the pew belonged to Mr. Brown—that is, to Anger, how quickly and gladly would they have sought a more welcome place in the church.

Back of the pillar in the darkest corner of the church, sat Fred Reed. He had never been seen praying though he had slinked into this same dark corner for some time now. The truth is, it was Fear harassed by his own guilty conscience. He had not yet been found out, but he never knew when he would be, and he was afraid to stay away from church.

Sympathy was opening the hymn book for Humility, and it was a pretty sight, for other Sundays Miss Cora and Miss Sallie had occupied that pew together and nobody knew what the hurt was that had come to Sallie to make her head droop and her heart ache, nor how much Cora knew about it.

We had always thought that Mrs. Davis was extremely devout because she always sat with her head tilted upward and gazed at the stained glass window, but today we were surprised to know that it was Loneliness who sat there. Loneliness who listened through the service to the bird outside which sang such a melancholy song for her. Everything seemed so still to her as it did to Sadness. Nothing was cheerful, everything stifling, even the breathing petals of the Easter flowers, brought them nearer their wilted state, in the minds of these two.

Forgiveness suddenly bobbed up and took the place of Hate. This happened in the fifth pew on the right. This happened in the heart of a man who had hated with a good cause, consistently and steadily, and we never had blamed him, for we knew the reason.

Loyalty towered above the other parishioners when they rose to sing. His name was "Paul" every other Sunday. Beside him was a withered man of mean countenance. There had been rumors about this formidable yet aged man—unpleasant rumors about his business, but his son heard them not. He stood with the pride of a good son beside his father, and thus Loyalty sang praise.

Inspiration and Hope were there. Pain and Hunger were there. Curiosity, Gossip, Suspicion and Jealousy were there. And many more.

All these heard the Easter story retold; all these saw the vision of Heaven. They all felt for the instant that Heaven was a happy place where there would come an end to the torments of earthly existence.

This strange congregation listened to the story of our risen Lord, and their many emotions became as one, the only emotion which can level all things. For an instant every heart was filled with love. Even, if as soon as they crossed the portals, their old selves returned, for one glorious moment they had all felt the Spirit. They had burst their bonds and were free of heart because of the message of Easter.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Awake, thou wintry earth—
Fling off thy sadness!
Fair vernal flowers, laugh forth
Your ancient gladness!
Christ is risen.
—Thomas Blackburn — An Easter Hymn.

WOMEN MUST HELP.

Nearly every week I read letters in The Blade which make me decide I will write the Household page immediately, but something crowds that thought aside and the letter is not written. When I read of Sunny Jim's trip through Pennsylvania and over the Lackawanna Trail, it sounded like a "letter from home," as I have been over the trail several times.

It is certainly a wonderful road but gets monotonous I think when one rides over it a few times.

What did you think of the Nicholson viaduct, Sunny Jim? York state and its people are very fine I know, because I lived in one of the cities you visited and liked it much, and I think Pennsylvania one of the most all round satisfying states in the Union.

A Farmer's Wife of Ohio, don't you see that if the prohibition laws are "nailed down" hard and fast and other good laws put in effect, that the good women like you and Mack of Michigan, must do your share in voting? You are just as responsible for the good you might do in helping good movements as you are for the well-being of your children. At least that is my idea. And don't you believe it either when someone tells you that the women always vote just as one of the family do. Neither do they all vote for "fun" or for the "good-looking candidate," as someone tried to make us believe not long ago.

We want to get all the stills there are in the U.S., too, but we realize the women must back up the men now that we have the vote.

I would like to tell all the writers how much I enjoy their letters but it would take too long, so I will wish any place, in case I have one, on Frisky Hannah—Pennsylvania Nell.

CLOTHES—THE ETERNAL TOPIC.

When I read in a recent issue of The Blade your complaint of being overlooked with apron patterns by well meaning (?) agents, I boiled up and threatened an eruption of hot retorts that would have put Vesuvius to shame. Then I reasoned thus. Steady now, count 10, if that isn't enough, make it 100 or 1,000, then give them the truth if it pinches.

For there is at least one of our number who wants facts—there might be others—here is hoping. For they are the kind who stabilize things and steady the boat when we would launch forth with a whale of a fish story.

Here is my candid opinion of the apron question from this corner of civilization. First, human nature is the same the world over. Yes, we like nice clothes—as does the city man. We have them when we can afford them. The big majority of our people attend divine worship on the Sabbath, but few of them are clad in aprons—never bungalows. I confess to wearing at home a few bungalows. Right now most of mine are bungles made from the better parts of discarded dresses (?). Yes, we wear them, aprons and dresses.

If Sister Brown should choose to appear in public arrayed in neat gingham apron or even bonnet and sits by Mrs. Smith and they exchange friendly greetings and comments, don't look surprised because Mrs. Smith has seen fit to wear silks and sables. Mrs. Brown may be Mrs. Smith's seamstress or vice versa. We are a bit quakerish and may dress as the notion strikes us. We do not care for Periots' latest creations every time, and again we might find them desirable.

You will not find so many of our young ladies willing to sacrifice their three square meals for silk hose and fancy underwear — though they usually possess a respectable number of each. We even wear sunbonnets as often or perhaps more often than aprons and a pattern for them would not come amiss occasionally. I could use a good one now.

I will tell you a little story, then one question and "skiddoo." Before the auto came Old Dobbin was brushed and shined, the harness treated in like manner. He was hitched to the shay—this time it happened to be a buggy, and Farmer Jones and his good wife drove to town to see the show. A dapper little pony with many trappings and much jingling of bells made its appearance—a show horse. After one long look, Dobbin decided to bolt and it required Farmer Jones' best efforts to quiet him.

Question: Was he frightened or scandalized?—Aunt Sallie Ann.

EASTER FLOWERS BLOOM.

Right here I walk in again after an absence of four or five years. Then I only landed in Short and Sweet. I will bet no one remembers me, anyway. I live in West Virginia in one of the best farming sections of the state. We live on a small farm but do not farm much as my "man" is a construction worker and is at the trade most of the time. My how I would like to have Mrs. Bachelor Billy write if Mr. Bachelor Billy is too busy.

Where are Rhyme Stringer, Prairie Rose and many others? Say, Fred Sleath, Fox hunter, I think I know of you and have seen you.

How many will have lilies and hyacinths in bloom for Easter. I have some budding now. One of my many hobbies is flowers, and I have a yard full from Spring until Autumn.

I have been married six years to the best man ever. I do not look for perfection in others for I am not perfect myself, but I am respectable and hope to live to see the day when this old United States of ours is free from bootlegging and vice of any kind.

Well, I had best run along or I might find a welcome in Mr. Waste Basket.—Just Paula.

Chat With Cousins

Aunt Sally Ann said something in her letter which may be the key to the fact that country people are more wholesome, more genuine and sincere, more sympathetic than others. It is a fact that they are considered so, and Aunt Sallie Ann gives the key, possibly, when she says: "The big majority of our people attend divine worship."

In the cities, the Easter service is the largest service usually of the entire year. We can have our little joke and say that the reason is because there are so many new clothes, but it really is not true. It would be more pleasant to believe that the Easter story attracts the weary world travelers who wish to hear again the promise of life everlasting.

It would take the whole column to give all the names of the cousins who have been called for. Nearly every letter brings a reply, and it seems a shame that we cannot use them all. However, we will pass on a few calls that came a long time ago and have still been unanswered: Minnehaha of Laughing Water, come again, whether as Flossie or an Indian maiden. A Flower of the West, what has become of you? Cecil Taylor, are you still surrounded by forests, and why don't you write us more about them? Dimples of W. Va., what are you up to? Sunny Sara with the curly eyes and laughing hair, it is about time you gave us a few more chuckles. Sunshine of W. Va., has a cloud hidden you? Humpty Dumpty, Easter is the time you should appear. Dixie Moonbeam, is it to be in vain that we cry for your light? Finn of Tenn., where are your sticks of candy? Chault Simmons, you poor motherless darling, write again. Little Nobody, you are one of the most important somebodies on our page. Farmer's Daughter of Iowa, does it take too long for your letter to travel? Windy of Pa., please come in this direction. Cow Boy Stranger, tell us more about your horses, your violin and your rope, remember how the cousins like to hear from the ex-soldiers.

"Has anyone from California or Florida ever seen this paper? If so, I wish they would write," says Jim of Breezy Heights. Well, Jim, come to the party. Where have you been that you have missed the cousins' letters from these two far-away states? We had them sure enough and we wish they would write again just to show Jim of Breezy Heights they are among those present. Jim says he tried to start a Christian Endeavor and the young people said they would rather go where they could have a good time. It seems to Jim that the harder good people try to do right the worse things are for them. Of course this an expression of the trend of the times, and it is a serious situation, but it will work itself out. Everything always does, Jim. Don't get discouraged, don't criticize, for it won't do any good. Just keep on, stick to your own principles and let the rest go.

We almost forgot the kiddies in our seriousness, bless their little hearts. All you household babies, don't forget to hunt to see what the bunny has brought you, maybe it is a purple egg with a funny white face on it, maybe it is a little yellow chick, or maybe it is a whole nest full of surprises. Suddenly seems to Aunt Martha that you have been neglected, and that is as good as a promise that you shall have a story all your own 'fore long.

Snatches From W. B.

My home is located on a very high hill, I can see for miles around. I can look over at the Virginia hills and far down the Ohio river. I belong to the J. B. C. at Sunday school and we surely do have good times, having roasts and giving plays.—Totis from Ohio.

If thou wilt admit me—I thank thee, but I shall not remove my hood and cape. We live in an oil field and two of my brothers work in one. What has become of King Philip? I surely do enjoy his letters.—Happy Sally of Gay.

I am a little girl of northwestern Pennsylvania. I live on a farm of 100 acres. I am in the sixth grade at school. Tell Bill of Georgia that I am his twin. I was 12 Feb. 6. I have two brothers and two sisters.—Margaret of Venange.

"CHOIR OF CHILDREN SINGING FROM BOOK"

BOYS AND GIRLS

Spring bursts today,
For Christ is risen and all the earth's at play.
—Christina G. Rossetti—An Easter Carol.

EASTER LETTER.

How may you all be this stormy day? Also it's my birthday. Who's my twin? (March 16). Thought I would try to sneak past Mr. W. B. Hope he does not catch me. Spring will have come and Easter perhaps before you see this, but I want to speak about Easter and Spring. It is when the birds come back and the flowers bloom again. I love both, but at Easter time flowers, I think, are the most symbolic of the Easter story.

Out in the forests and fields, one can find the wild flowers growing beneath the snow. Of course they tell us that Spring is here and again they tell us of a new life, a beautiful illustration of the resurrection. Only a few short months ago they were apparently dying but really were only sleeping and waiting for the call of God and Nature to make them bloom again. Yes, I believe in the resurrection story, and am aware that some do not. Agnostics, atheists et cetera—scientific fakers. We all know they have theories and theories but no facts, and facts count most.

I will never believe in the Darwin theory of evolution which would condemn Christ and our Bible, and most everything else, until the scientist can crack his own hide every second day like the milkweed caterpillar, and live as gluttonly as that same worm until he is through growing, without having stomach trouble. And then when he is through growing he can climb a tree, and underneath a limb or up under a barn roof, hang himself like a cocoon for several weeks without food like something dead, and then burst forth like a butterfly or something from paradise, and fly over the land and sip nectar from the flowers. I cannot understand why the scientist with all his knowledge of metamorphosis as seen in the butterfly, can doubt the Bible story of the resurrection.

As for me, I study again and again the Sunday school lessons of the Christ life, leading up to the crucifixion and to the first Easter morning. Yes, cousins, I believe in the Easter story and the resurrection, don't you?—Country Jake of W. Va.

"LISTENING IN."

I come from the southernmost point of Ohio to join your merry throng. Near my home is a small pine forest, and still nearer is a grove of oak trees. The pine forest is very beautiful, especially in Winter.

A pair of red squirrels have their home in one of the oak trees. Every day they come around the house and to the corn crib to find something to eat. Some day I hope to be lucky enough to shoot them with my kodak.

Country lads and lassies, we would not change with the city cousins at all, would we? For you see we can spend as much time in the city as we want to, anyway. I'm strong for country life.

I have been "listening in" on you all the while you have been talking. Who is your favorite poet? I like Longfellow best, and Bryant comes next in my mind. I do not enjoy any of Shakespear's works. I wonder if anyone enjoys reading more than I? When I read a poem I like I learn all or part of it. I like Talks on Fine Arts and read that column every week. We take many papers and magazines, but I am sure if we had to do without any of them The Blade would not be in the number. My father was the first to take The Blade in this community, but it is now in almost every home.

Although I like Winter very much, I cannot say it is my choice of seasons. But Spring is here. The first bluebirds and robins have been with us for several weeks. Only today I heard them in the tops of the oak trees singing or warbling their cheery songs.

Do not forget.—Lassie of the Hills.

DOVES BUILD NEST.

How nice of the March wind to blow me right into the seat Lone Star has offered me. Thank you, Lone Star, please shine on our page often.

Contemplator, ever since your last appearance I have wished to congratulate you on the fine talk you gave us concerning schools. Why not enforce those great ideas on school workers and have them brought into actual effect. Did you see Goldilocks nod approval? She is a teacher who realizes the great privilege of her position.

King Philip, why are you so long about fulfilling your promise? Is it possible you have not yet recovered? If so, you have our deepest sympathy.

So birds have first place on our page this Spring. A pair of doves have been rebuilding a last Summer's nest on a branch of a big Norway spruce that extends within 10 or 15 feet of our veranda. After the nest was discovered late last Summer, two broods of two birdies each were hatched. I don't know how many are reared during a season. We will have a chance to see this season. And just think, I heard a mocking bird a few days ago.

The doves and cardinals stay here during the Winter, but are silent till Spring, but the doves' cooing and the cardinals' singing have been heard for quite a while.

Cousins, how many of you are accompanying Frank Carpenter on those fine sight-seeing trips? I, for one, enjoy them so much.

I notice books are being discussed a great deal. Don't you all think that the book or story that illustrates a real truth is the one well worth reading? The ones that are clean and wholesome? I enjoy the letters from the old folks so much. I, too, sometimes think I would like to have lived in Colonial days. It seems that life was more real in those days, not such a whirl as now. I enjoy all the letters.

Don't be surprised if Hiawatha pays you a visit this Spring. My wish is that the season brings joy and happiness to every one of you and may Springtime inspire many noble thoughts for the grand old page.—Listener.

GARDEN GOSSIP

Lime Useful.

Tulips and daffodils may not be able to catch up with Easter this year since it comes so early, but it won't be long before their pretty colors will "brighten the corner where they are."

If you want flowers which have just a little more color than usual, try the following:

Many a garden has been improved by the use of lime. This applies to flower gardens as well as to vegetable gardens. It is customary to put on powdered lime in the Spring, but in the flower garden at least you can get good results by using lime water now. Put 25 gallons of water in a barrel with 12 to 15 pounds of unslacked lime. Let it stand for 10 days or two weeks and then draw it off as you need it. Put in more water from time to time. Lime water helps flowers to keep their color as well as warding off blights and other troubles.

Talks on Fine Arts

Art.

"Choir of Children Singing from Book" is one of 10 panels which formed a marble frieze for the organ loft of the Duomo at Florence, Italy.

This frieze was made by Luca della Robbia, Italian sculptor, who was born in Florence in 1400. He was the foremost artist of all his contemporaries and created a new school of sculpture.

He also used his own process of glazing the clay, and his ware is noted for the flawless beauty of profiles in plain white reliefs on a flat blue ground. The other panels are similar, all of children and angels singing or playing on different instruments, supposedly with a dancing rhythm.

Music.

Barbier and Carre wrote the libretto of "Faust," Charles Gounod wrote the beautiful music.

The story is particularly appropriate for our Easter page, and goes something like this: When Faust, an aged philosopher, tires of life and is about to drink poison, Mephistopheles, the Evil Spirit, bribes him to drink a potion which will renew his youth. The price he must pay is signing away his soul to the Evil One. Faust hesitates but a moment, for a beautiful vision of Marguerite at the Spinning Wheel, is too great a temptation. He drinks the potion, becomes young again, makes love to Marguerite. With the help of Mephistopheles, he wins her away from her true lover Siebel, only to desert her through the influence of the Evil One.

Poor Marguerite is defended by her brother, Valentine, who has been away to war. He is killed by the Evil Spirit and Faust in a duel. Marguerite, in a moment of madness and desperation, kills her child and is thrust in jail. Faust tries to win her soul for the Evil One, but she appeals to the Mercy of the Almighty. Her strength gives way. She dies. Mephistopheles pronounces her damned, but a voice from the throne of the Almighty proclaims her pardoned and the celestial chorus chants the glorious Easter Hymn:

All who have sinned here,
Humbled and deeply grieving!
May reach the mercy seat,
By their penitent living.
Let Earth be ever cruel!
Let Earth be ever cruel!
Heav'n is forgiving!

Literature.

Faust, as the legend goes, was a German magician, an adventurer who professed he could perform miracles. He lived in the 16th century and found quite a following among the credulous and ignorant. Several books were written about him, among them Marlowe's great tragedy, "The Tragical History of Doctor Faustus." Goethe, in his poem leads Faust to the attainment of perfect happiness, only to remove him from this life. He does not describe him as "lost," however, but as saved by the love of a good woman, which is Goethe's way of proving that a man may be lead into many errors in seeking knowledge, but that his better nature cannot be destroyed.

Bayard Taylor's English translation of Goethe's "Faust" is one of the best.

Mixing With Martha

Easter Goodies.

Though Easter is not a time which we celebrate by eating, unless we feast after the fast during Lent. Most of us give up something during Lent, but few of us make much change in our diet. However, something unusual in the way of delicacies will be appropriate, therefore we have chosen "sweets" for our Easter table.

Chocolate Eggs.

For the nougat filling use three cups granulated sugar, one-half cup of boiling water poured over one cup "crystal white" Karo corn syrup; stir only until sugar is dissolved boil till a little dropped in cold water will make a firm ball; have the whites of two eggs beaten to a froth; pour slowly about four tablespoonfuls of the syrup into the beaten eggs, beating all the time; now put the eggs into the syrup and beat with a spoon until it is like a puff ball; add one teaspoonful vanilla and one cup butternut meats, beat till it will hardly run smooth, then put in a buttered tin, press evenly with the spoon; when cold form in shape of eggs. Dip in melted sweet or bitter chocolate.

Oatmeal Cookies.

One cupful sugar, ½ cupful margarin, ½ cupful other shortening, 2 eggs, 1½ cupfuls pastry flour, 2 cupfuls rolled oats, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, ½ teaspoonful salt, 1½ cupfuls chopped raisins, ½ cupful chopped nut meats 1 tablespoonful vinegar.

Cream together the margarin, shortening and sugar. Add the eggs well beaten, the oats, the flour sifted with the cinnamon and salt, the raisins and nuts, and lastly the soda mixed with the vinegar. Mix all together thoroughly, roll out to one-eight inch in thickness, cut, and bake 10 minutes in a 400 degrees F. oven. This recipe makes about four dozen cookies.

Sour Cream Cake.

One-half cupful margarine, 1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful molasses, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful nutmeg, 1½ teaspoonfuls soda, 2 cupfuls pastry flour, 1 cupful sour cream, ¾ cupful nut-meats, ¾ cupful raisins, ¼ teaspoonful salt.

Cream together the margarine and sugar; add the molasses and eggs well beaten; sift together the dry ingredients, reserving sufficient flour for dusting the raisins; add this alternately with the sour cream to the mixture. Chop the nuts and raisins fine, dust with the flour, andd. Beat well, pour into a large loaf-pan and bake at 350 degrees F. for about 45 minutes.

For Laundry Bag

Instead of using a tape or drawstring in the top of a laundry bag, sew the top together, except for five or six inches in the center, and insert a wire coat hanger. The bag is quickly and easily adjusted and the hanger will not bend with the weight of the contents.

POETS' CORNER

Intimations of Immortality

BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

There was a time when meadow, grove, and stream,
The earth, and every common sight,
To me did seem
Appareled in celestial light,
The glory and the freshness of a dream.
It is not now as it hath been of yore;—
Turn whereso'er I may,
By night or day,
The things which I have seen I now can see no more.
The rainbow comes and goes,
And lovely is the Rose,
The moon doth with delight
Look round her when the heavens are bare,
Waters on a starry night
Are beautiful and fair;
The sunshine is a glorious birth;
But yet I know, where'er I go,
That there hath passed away a glory from the earth.
Now, while the birds thus sing a joyous song,
And while the young lambs bound
As to the tabor's sound,
To me alone there came a thought of grief:
A timely utterance gave that thought relief,
And I again am strong:
The cataracts blow their trumpets from the steep;
No more shall grief of mine the season wrong;
I hear the echoes through the mountains throng,
The Winds come to me from the fields of sleep,
And all the earth is gay;
Land and sea
Give themselves up to jollity,
And with the heart of May
Doth every Beast keep holiday;—
Thou Child of Joy,
Shout round me, let me hear thy shouts, thou happy Shepherd boy!
Ye blessed Creatures, I have heard the call
Ye to each other make, I see
The heavens laugh with you in your jubilee;
My heart is at your festival,
My head hath its coronal,
The fullness of your bliss, I feel—I feel it all.
O evil day! if I were sullen
While Earth herself is adorning,
This sweet May-morning,
And the Children are culling
On every side,
In a thousand valleys far and wide,
Fresh flowers; while the sun shines warm,
And the Babe leaps up on his Mother's arm:—
I hear, I hear, with joy I hear!
—But there's a Tree, of many, one
A single Field which I have looked upon,
Both of them speak of something that is gone:
The Pansy at my feet
Doth the same tale repeat:
Whither is fled the visionary gleam?
Where is it now, the glory and the dream?
Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting:
The soul that rises with us, our life's Star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar:
Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God, who is our home:
Heaven lies about us in our infancy!
Shades of the prison-house begin to close
Upon the growing Boy,
But He beholds the light, and whence it flows
He sees it in his joy;
The Youth, who daily farther from the east
Must travel, still is Nature's Priest,
And by the vision splendid
Is on his way attended;
At length the Man perceives it die away,
And fade into the light of common day.
Earth fills her lap with pleasures of her own;
Yearnings she hath in her own natural kind,
And even with something of a Mother's mind,
And no unworthy aim,
The homely nurse doth all she can
To make her Foster-child, her Inmate Man,
Forget the glories he hath known,
And that imperial palace whence he came.
Behold the Child among his new-born blisses,
A six years' Darling of a pigmy size!
See, where 'mid work of his own hand he lies,
Fretted by sallies of his mother's kisses,
With light upon him his father's eyes;
See, at his feet, some little plan or chart,
Some fragment from his dream of human life,
Shaped by himself with newly-learned art;
A wedding or a festival,
A mourning or a funeral,
And this hath now his heart,
And unto this he frames his song.
Then will he fit his tongue
To dialogues of business, love or strife;
But it will not be long
Ere this be thrown aside,
And with new joy or pride
The little Actor cons another part;
Filling from time to time his "humorous stage"
With all the Persons, down to palsied Age,
That Life brings with her in her equipage;
As if his whole vocation
Were endless imitation.
Thou, whose exterior semblance doth belie Thy Soul's immensity;
Thou best Philosopher, who yet dost keep
Thy heritage, thou Eye among the blind,
That, deaf and silent, read'st the eternal deep,
Haunted forever by the eternal mind,—
Mighty prophet! Seer blest!
On whom those truths do rest,
Which we are toiling all our lives to find,
In darkness lost, the darkness of the grave;
Thou, over whom thy immortality
Broods like the Day, a Master o'er a Slave,
A Presence which is not to be put by;
Thou little Child, yet glorious in the might
Of heaven-born freedom on thy being's height,
Why with such earnest pains dost thou provoke
The years to bring the inevitable yoke,
Thus blindly with thy blessedness at strife?
Full soon thy Soul shall have her earthly freight,
And custom lie upon thee with a weight,
Heavy as frost, and deep almost as life!
O joy! that in our embers
Is something that doth live,
That Nature yet remembers
What was so fugitive!
The thought of our past years in me doth breed
Perpetual benediction: not indeed
For that which is most worthy to be blest;
Delight and liberty, the simple creed
Of Childhood, whether busy or at rest,
With new-fledged hopes still fluttering in his breast:—
Not for these I raise
The song of thanks and praise;
But for those obstinate questionings
Of sense and outward things,
Falling from us, vanishings;
Blank misgivings of a Creature
Moving about in worlds not realized,
High instincts before which our mortal Nature
Did tremble like a guilty thing surprised:
But for those first affections,
Those shadowy recollections,
Which, be they what they may,
Are yet the fountain light of all our day,
Are yet a master light of all our seeing;
Uphold us, cherish, and have power to make
Our noisy years seem moments in the being
Of the eternal Silence: truths that wake,
To perish never;
Which neither listlessness, nor mad endeavor,
Nor Man nor Boy,
Nor all that is at enmity with joy
Can utterly abolish or destroy!
Hence in a season of calm weather,
Though inland far we be,
Our Souls have sight of that immortal sea
Which brought us hither,
Can in a moment travel thither,
And see the Children sport upon the shore,
And hear the mighty waters rolling evermore.
Then sing, ye Birds, sing, sing a joyous song!
And let the young lambs bound
As to the tabor's sound!
We in thought will join your throng,
Ye that pipe and ye that play,
Ye that through your hearts today
Feel the gladness of the May!
What though the radiance which was once so bright
Be now forever taken from my sight,
Though nothing can bring back the hour
Of splendor in the grass, of glory in the flower;
We will grieve not, rather find
Strength in what remains behind;
In the primal sympathy
Which having been must ever be;
In the soothing thoughts that spring
Out of human suffering;
In the faith that looks through death,
In years that bring the philosophic mind.
And O, ye Fountains, Meadows, Hills and Groves,
Forbode not any severing of our loves!
Yet in my heart of hearts I feel your might;
I only have relinquished one delight
To live beneath your more habitual sway.
I love the Brooks which down their channels fret,
Even more than when I tripped lightly as they;
The innocent brightness of a new-born Day is lovely yet;
The Clouds that gather round the setting sun
Do take a sober coloring from an eye
That hath kept watch o'er man's mortality;
Another race hath been, and other palms are won.
Thanks to the human heart by which we live,
Thanks to its tenderness, its joys and fears,
To me the meanest flower that blows can give
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears.

Jerusalem the Golden

BERNARD OF CLUNY.

Jerusalem the Golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, O, I know not,
What social joys are there!
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare!

They stand, those halls of Syon,
Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the Blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the Throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who, with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white!

O, mine, my golden Syon!
O, loveller far than gold,
With laurel-girt battallons,
And safe victorious fold!
O, sweet and blessed Country,
Shall I ever see thy face?
O, sweet and blessed County,
Shall I ever win thy grace?
I have the hope within me
To comfort and to bless!
Shall I ever win the prize itself?
O, tell me—tell me, Yes!

Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be thy part;
His only, His forever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art!

Poems Wanted

Songs and poems containing the following lines have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner:

How we'll greet the dear old smile
And the warm tears after while!

Into the house ran Lettie
Crying "Manma, Johnnie has listed
He has listed into the war."

'Tis an awful thing in Winter
To be shattered by the blasts
And to hear the thundering music
Cut away the masts.

These shall resist the empire of decay
When worlds have ceased and time has passed away.
Cold in the dust the cherished heart may lie,
But that which warmed it once can never die.
(Can you give author of this poem?)

Let me go white man, to the far distant west
To my home in the forest that I still like the best.
To my father the chieftain, by whose valiant side
I have sported so often, in the height of my pride.

Let bygones be bygones forever
Forgive and forget each wrong
Remember that each act of kindness
In the world can't last very long.
Remember that each act of kindness
Comes straight from the heart so they say
Never speak of the faults of another
Let bygones be bygones for aye.

Not thine to answer how or why.

It was May day off Manila, just before the morning's dawn,
When our gallant little squadron into the battle line was drawn

WOMAN SICK TWO YEARS

Caused by Troubles Women Often Have—Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Medina, New York.—"I had a great deal of trouble such as women often have, and this affected my nerves. For over two years I suffered this way, then I read in the 'Buffalo Times' about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and have taken it with very good results. I am very much better and feel justified in praising the Vegetable Compound to my friends and neighbors who suffer from anything of the kind."—Mrs. Wm. H. Adkins, 311 Erin Road, Medina, N. Y.

Feels Like Girl Sixteen

Rochester, N. Y.—"After my twin girls were born I was all run-down. My neighbors thought I was going to die. I saw your advertisement in the paper and bought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The first bottle helped me and I kept on taking it. I only weighed ninety pounds when I began taking it, and I have gained in weight and feel like a girl of sixteen. I never can say enough for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Nellie Doney, 16 Skuse Park, Rochester, N. Y.

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN
(Copyright, 1921, Doubleday Page & Co.)
(Copyright, 1922, J. Allan Dunn.)

Continued From Last Week.

Either Mormon or Sam sat always with neck twisted, watching for a flash-signal from the butte that stood up clearly in the crystal atmosphere, sometimes distorted, changing hue from chocolate to indigo, never seeming to get any farther away, just as the mesa range never seemed to get any closer. Sometimes Molly relieved them as lookout, but hour after hour passed without sign.

Close to noon they reached a watering hole, with water none too cool or sweet, but still welcome. There the buckskins were unhitched, rubbed down and, after they had cooled off, given water and grain. Save for sweat marks, they showed little sign of the grueling trip through the soft dirt. A strip of lava, half a mile of ancient flow, lay between them and the long upslope of the desert to the mesa. As they ate lunch in the shadow of some barrel cactus, Sandy suddenly gave a grunt of satisfaction, pointing with outstretched forefinger to the butte. Five flashes had flickered up. They were repeated. Jim had signaled a suspicious party on their way to Three Star. The sheriff was out with his papers.

"We got five hours' staht," said Sandy. "Made close to thirty mile'. They've got thirty-five to make. Take 'em mo'n two hours, countin' questions with Buck. Good enough. See anything of the boys, Sam? They ought to be showin' up. I told 'em noon."

"On time," announced Sam. The two riders who had last talked with Sandy rode out of a straggling thicket of cactus and skirted the lava flow. Each led a spare horse, unsaddled.

CHAPTER VII
Bolsa Gap.

Sheriff Jordan had a high-powered car purchased, not so much from the fees of his office as with his perquisites, all of which the sheriff made the most of. He was proud of his car and proud of his ability to run it anywhere at record-breaking speed. It carried an extra water container that could be mounted on the running board for desert work, an extra gasoline and oil supply, there were always extra tires strapped on, extra spark plugs handy and its batteries always well charged.

"I aim to make her efficient," said Jordan, "bein' she represents my office. That's me. If I needed me an airyplane, I'd get me one to hunt the outlaws out of cover, an' I'd run it myself, an' run it right. That's me, Bill Jordan!"

Boaster though he was, there was little doubt as to Jordan's efficency or his courage. He brought in the criminals he went out to get, some alive, some dead; prosecuted the first with zeal and collected the rewards with alacrity. The trouble was that he did not always go out after certain individuals, who were outside the law, as interpreted by the people, but inside it, as protected by the political ring to which Jordan, with other prominent officials, belonged.

Jordan had taken up his brother-in-law's grievance with the greater zest since he had a half-interest in Plimsoll's Good Luck Pool Parlors, a share that had cost him good money. On top of that had come Sandy's flouting of him on the bridge in front of the sheriff's own followers. He had to save his face, politically as well as personally.

To secure papers bringing Molly Casey within the jurisdiction of the court was not a difficult matter, but it was not so easy to get them at an early hour, since court was not in session and the judge none too eager to arise of a morning. But Jordan knew nothing of the visit of Miranda Bailey to the Three Star and he pressed matters with no special expedition, though he characteristically wasted no time.

Armed with the necessary warrant, backed by an assurance that, unless some extraordinary howl went up, the girl would be given into the custody of Jim Plimsoll as guardian, by virtue of his claim to partnership with her father, the sheriff, Plimsoll and two others, all three deputized for the occasion, started the car from Hereford at a quarter of twelve, after an early lunch. They passed the butte where Jim lay prone atop without noticing the flashes he shot into the sky. At a few minutes after twelve they reached Three Star where Buck, seated on the porch, his saddle astride a sawhorse, stitched away at a cinch.

Buck played his part well, allowing Jordan to ferret out information to his own satisfaction. It appeared plain that all three partners had taken flight with the girl in the buckboard. Sandy's pinto and Sam's roan were in the corral. Jordan overlooked one thing, the counting of saddles, though that would not have been an easy determination.

"Some one tipped this thing off," he said sternly to Buck. "Who was it?"

"Meanin' this visit's offishul?" asked Buck. "What's it fo', Sheriff? Moonshine or hawss stealin'?" He spoke in a jesting note, his weathered face impassive as the shell of a walnut, but Plimsoll scowled, noting the turn of Buck's bland countenance in his direction for the first time. It was whispered that the brands on Plimsoll's horse ranch were not those usually known in the county, nor even in the counties adjoining. There were rumors, smothered by Plimsoll's stand with the authorities, of brands of horses, driven by strangers, arriving wearied—and always at night—at his corrals.

"It don't matter—to you—what it's for," answered Jordan. "I'll overhaul 'em an' bring 'em back. Crossin' the county line won't do 'em any good with this warrant. Ef they try hide-out tactics or put up a scrap, it'll be kidnapin' an' that's a penal offense."

Buck whistled.

"Thought you wasn't goin' to let me know," he said. "It's the gel."

"Who's been here to tip it off?" asked Jordan.

Buck looked at him serenly, took a plug of chewing from his hip pocket, took his knife, opened it deliberately and slowly cut off a corner of the tobacco.

"Search me," he drawled. "Me, I don't stay up to the house."

Jordan, temporarily discomfited but still confident of bringing back his quarry, marked the trail of the buckboard in the alkali soil, noted the hoof-prints of the diverging riders and nodded with the semi-smile and half-closed eyes of conscious superiority. He had already elicited apparently reluctant information from Pedro as to the four passengers in the buckboard. Buck had been more reticent. To the sheriff Buck's reticence betokened desire to cover the fugitives. He fancied that Pedro's testimony was the result of Jordan's own cleverness in cross-questioning. Joe resorted to "no sabes."

"You 'tendin' ranch?" Jordan asked Buck, at last.

"Yep. Still I git fresh orders."

"I'll bring you back those orders, also yore bosses, before sun-down."

Buck permitted himself his first grin.

"You'll have to go some," he said. "Goin' to bring 'em back in irons? Figgerin' on abduction?"

Jordan gave no hint of how Buck's shaft might have targeted his intentions, but climbed into the car and started it. The powerful machine went lunging through the soft dirt, following the blurry trail of the buckboard's iron tires, throwing up dust as a fast launch churns spray.

After leaving the Three Star all semblance of road vanished. The alkaline soil was almost as fine as flour, and deep. This and the fear of losing the trail kept the machine down to a limit that would have been ridiculous on a real road but represented fast work on the desert. The water boiled in the radiator from the heat of the toiling engine and Jordan stopped, replenished, reoiled. Reaching the lava strip where the buckboard had halted for water and the noon meal, they found the trail skirting the flow toward the south. The main mass of the mesa, broken up into gorges, gaps, stairway cliffs, marked by purple shadows, scanty in the early afternoon but gradually widening, was about fifteen miles away. Jordan braked his car. He ignored the water in the spring. His spare supply was still ample and was distilled, not alkaline.

He turned to one of his deputies.

"Which way do you figger they're headin', Phil?" he asked. "Is there a cut or a pass through the mesa?"

"Dam'fino. Mesa's all cut up, but it's sure a God-forsaken country. Nothin' but rock an' clay an' cactus. No one ever goes there. I reckon I know as much of this country as most an' I sure never explored the dump. One thing's sure an' certain. Them fellers from the Three Star usually know where they are headin'. Trail's plain."

"Sure is." But Jordan scratched his head a trifle doubtfully. If Sandy Bourke and his chums had been tipped off, this trail was a little too plain to be true. Presently, as the machine plowed on south, they struck a patch of desert where the rock surfaced out and showed no trace of hoof or tire. Jordan stopped the car and the four got out, casting around, expecting that this outcropping had been used as a device to throw off the pursuit. Fairly fresh horse droppings showed that the buckboard had held to its course and, the rock passed, the trail showed plain again, curving in toward the broken wall of the mesa, leading toward a cleft that was plainly distinguishable.

"That's Bolsa Boquete," announced the deputy named Phil. "I never went through it."

"What's it mean—the name."

"Boquete's gap. Bolsa's money—not just the same as dinero. It's the word they have on the bank winders down in Mexico. Exchange."

"Money Gap? That don't tell us a thing," said Jordan. "But I'll bet my star they've gone through it all right. We ought to be not much more'n an hour behind them."

"They're on about us getting the papers," said Plimsoll. He had not said much on the trip so far. "Too much talk nowadays. You can't whisper in a dugout but what the news is all over the county inside of twenty minutes. Bourke sabes that getting the girl out of the county won't do any good; he aims to get her out of the state and any Arizona court or sheriff jurisdiction. He's the brains of the outfit. We've got to get her, Jordan."

"You ain't tellin' me a thing I don't know, Jim. But there's one thing you can tell me. Is that tip you got about Dynamite a sure one?"

Plimsoll, sitting beside Jordan, flashed him a look of contempt.

"Do you think I'm chasing this girl because I'm stuck on her? One of the party with this eastern crowd dropped into my place and talked. Showed some samples and I had a good look at them. He happened to leave a bit or two behind and I had them sampled. Here is where I get back the money I put up to grubstake Casey."

Jordan gave him a grin of derision.

"You an' yore grubstake," he jeered.

Plimsoll said nothing more.

As they neared the gap, translated by Phil in the unconsciousness that Bolsa had two meanings in Spanish, Jordan slowed up.

"No shootin' in this deal," he warned. "Come to a show-down Bourke won't buck the law soon's we show papers. So long's he ain't been notified the court is makin' a ward of the girl they ain't doin' nothin' wrong. But—if he resists, that's different."

"I ain't goin' to be awful anxious to start shootin'," said Phil. "They done some pretty shootin' at the bridge that time. Sandy Bourke's a two-handed lead finger an' Soda-Water Sam's no slouch. Neither's Mormon. Me, I'll be peaceable 'less it's forced on me otherwise."

They entered the split in the mesa. The cliffs shimmered in the heat, their outlines fuzzy. Branched and pillared cactus showed in gray-green reptilian growths. The soft earth, through which here and there the volcanic cores of the range were thrust, seemed as if it could supply the paint shops of a nation with almost any hue desired, ready for mixing with oil or water. Waves of heat beat between the walls of the cleft. The floor was fairly smooth, swept clean by occasional cloud-bursts, save for the skeleton of a tree and another of a too-far wandering steer, both blanched white as the alkali-crusted boulders. It was nearly level going and the car pounded along, all the occupants looking for trail sign. The mesa corridor, nowhere more than thirty feet wide, twisted and snaked, three hundred feet of sheer wall on either side topped by sloping cliffs mounting far higher toward the actual top of the mesa.

"Keep an eye peeled for rain, Phil," said Jordan. "I'd sure hate to get caught in here with a cloud-burst."

"Right," answered Phil. "I c'ud see better if I had a drink. Plimsoll, you got somethin' on the hip, ain't you?"

Plimsoll produced a bottle and the four of them drank the fiery unrectified, unstamped liquor. Ahead was an abrupt turn. Jordan slowed. Making the curve, a fence stretched across the gorge, reaching from wall to wall. A four-strand barrier of barbed-wire, strung on patent steel posts. Jordan braked with emergency. The sight of such a fence in such a place was as unexpected as the sun-dried carcass of a steer would be on Broadway. Plimsoll and Jordan cursed the former in pure anger, the latter with some appreciation of the strategem for delay.

"We can tear it down quicker'n they fixed it," he said. "I've got a pair of nippers in the tool kit. They can't have driven in those posts deep. Come on."

A voice floated down to them.

"You leave that fence alone, gents. If you please. I went to a heap of trouble puttin' up that fence. It's my fence."

They looked up to see Mormon seated on the top of a great boulder that had land-slipped from the cliff into the gorge. From thirty feet above them he looked down, amiably enough, though there was a glint of blued metal in his right hand.

"Hello, Jim Plimsoll," he went on. "I ain't seen you-all fo' quite a while. You fellers out fo' a picnic?"

Jordan advanced to the foot of the rock, producing his papers.

"I have a bench warrant here to bring into court for the appointment of a proper guardian, the child Molly Casey, she being a minor and without natural or legal protectors. I've got yore name on these papers, Mormon Peters, as one of the three parties with whom the girl is now domiciled. I warn you that you are obstructing the process of the law by your actions. You put up that gun an' come down here an' help to pull down this fence, illegally erected on property not yore own. Otherwise you're subject to arrest."

"That is sure an awful long speech fo' a hot day," said Mormon equably. "But I don't sabe that talk at all. Molly Casey ain't here, to begin with. Nor she ain't been here. An' I don't sabe no obstruction of the law by settin' up a fence in a mesa canon to round up broom-tails."

One of the deputies snickered.

"Broom-tails?" cried Jordan. "That's too thin. There's no mustangs hangin' round a mesa like this, 'thout feed or water." He flushed angrily. He was short-tempered and he was certain the fence was a ruse to gain time, with Mormon left behind to parley. It all seemed to point to Sandy Bourke making for the railroad.

"You never kin tell about wild hawses, or even branded ones," said Mormon pleasantly. "Ask Plimsoll. He picks 'em up in all sorts of places."

Plimsoll cursed. Mormon still held his gun conspicuously, and he restrained his own impulse to draw. Jordan wheeled on the gambler.

"You keep out o' this, Jim Plimsoll," he said. "I'm runnin' this end of it. He's talking against time. You come down an' help remove this fence," he shouted up at the smiling Mormon, "or I'll start something. It ain't on yore property and it's hindering the carrying out of my warrant."

"It ain't on a public highway neither," retorted Mormon. "But I'll come down. Don't you go to clippin' those wires an' destroyin' what is my property." He slid down the rock and commenced to unbend the metal straps that held the wire in place. Jordan and one of his men followed suit with pliers from the motor kit. The job took several minutes.

"You'll come along with us," said Jordan. "You lied about the girl comin' this way. I've a notion to take you in for that. But I reckon you can go back in the buckboard with yore partners."

"Reckon I'll travel in the buckboard, when you catch up with it," said Mormon. "But I'll come erlong with you fo' a spell—of my own free will. I don't see no harm in takin' the gel visitin' anyway," he concluded as he took an extra seat in the tonneau.

Jordan made no answer but started the engine. The gorge began to narrow perceptibly, its floor slanted upward and the machine labored with a mixture that constantly needed more air. The way zigzagged for half a mile and then they came to a second fence. No buckboard was in sight. Beyond the wire the pitch of the ravine showed steeper yet, as it mounted to a sharp turn. Leaning against a post stood Soda-Water Sam, smoking a cigaret, his gun holster hitched forward, the butt of the weapon close to one hand. Jordan and his men leaped out as the car stopped, Mormon following more slowly.

"Afternoon, hombres all," said Sam. "Joy-ridin'?"

Jordan wasted no more explanations.

"You take down this fence," he fairly shouted.

"What fo'?"

"Ask yore partner."

"Sheriff claims we're cumberin' the landscape with our li'l' corral, Sam," said Mormon. "He's got a paper that gives him right of way, he says. Seen anything of Molly Casey?"

"Not for quite a spell. Go easy with them wires, Sheriff. Price of wire's riz considerable."

The second barrier down and the car through, Jordan ordered Sam to get in the car.

"Jump, or I'll put the cuffs on you," he said.

"Not this trip," replied Sam coolly. "No sense in my climbin' in there. Me an' Mormon's through with our li'l' job. We'll go back in the buckboard. It's round the bend. I was jest goin' to hitch up."

Jordan glared unbelievingly, yet Sam's words carried conviction.

"Yo're sure goin' to have trouble turnin' yore car right here," Sam went on imperturbably. "Kind of mean to back down, too. It's worse higher up. Matter of fac' the gap peters out jest round the turn. This is Bolsa Boquete. Bolsa means purse, Sheriff, one of them knitted purse nets. Good name for it. Look for yo'self, if you don't believe me."

Jordan and Plimsoll strode on up the pitch. Mormon followed. Sam stayed with the two deputies. Around the bend the buckboard with the buckskins in a patch of shadow under a scoop in the ending wall that turned the so-called pass to a box canon.

"I told you the gel warn't edlong," said Mormon. "She and Sandy was with us fo' a spell. But they're goin' visitin' an' they shifted to saddle way back, out there by the spring beside the lava strip."

Mormon's bland smile masked a sterner intent than showed in his eyes. Jordan, furious at being outwitted, dared not provoke open combat. He had nothin on which to make arrest of the two Three Star partners and he was far from sure of his ability to do so under any circumstances. Mormon hitched up the buckskins, but followed the sheriff and the scowling, silent Plimsoll back to the car.

"See that notch, way over to the no'th?" said Mormon, bent on exploiting the situation to the full. "I reckon Sandy and the gel's shackin' through there about now. Hawss trail only. 'Fraid you won't catch him, Sheriff. They aim to ketch the seven o'clock train at Caroca. It's the on'y pass over the mesa. If Sandy had knowed you wanted him he might have waited. Why didn't you 'phone? Ninety mile's round the mesa, nearest way, an' it must be all of five o'clock now, by the sun."

He stopped, puzzled by the change in the sheriff's face. Chagrin had given place to exultation.

"Catch the seven o'clock train at Caroca?" said Jordan. "Thanks for the information, Mormon. That schedule was changed last week when they pulled off two trains on the main line. The train leaves at nine-thirty an', if I can't make ninety miles in four hours an' a half, I'll make you a present of my car. Stand back, both of you. No monkey business with my tires. Cover 'em, boys. The law's on my side, you two gabbin word-shooters."

He handled the car wonderfully, backing and turning her, and Mormon and Sam stood powerless, the former crestfallen, the latter sardonically gazing at his partner, the machine went tilting, snorting down the gorge.

"You sure spilled the beans, Mormon," said Sam finally. "I'd have thought them three wives of yores 'ud have taught you the vally of silence."

"I ain't got a damned word to say, Sam. But I'd be obliged if you'd kick me—good. Use yore heels, I see you got yore spurs on."

CHAPTER VIII
The Pass of the Goats.

In the throat of the gorge the sun shone red on the tawny cliffs. The trail, a scant four feet wide at its best, with crumbled, weathered margin, crept along the face of the cliff above a deep canon where the night shadows had already gathered in a purple flood, slowly rising as the rays of the setting sun shifted upward, not yet staining the summit.

It was close to seven o'clock. Sandy's lean face was anxious. The girl drooped in her seat tired from the long climb, not yet inured to the saddle. The horses traveled gamely, sure-footed but obviously losing endurance. Every little while they stopped of their own accord, their flanks heaving painfully in the altitude.

Sandy had only once crossed the Pass of the Goats and that was years before. There had been washouts since then. Several times they were forced to dismount and lead the nervous beasts, Sandy doing the coaxing, helping Molly over the difficult places. He rode a mare named Goldie and the girl a bay with a white blaze that Sandy had chosen for the mountain work and which had been brought to them at the lava strip.

The mare halted, neck stretched out, turning to look inquiringly at her master. A sharp incline lay ahead, the path little better than one made by the goats for which the pass was named. Behind, Molly's mount followed suit, blowing at the dust. Sandy patted the mare's neck and dismounted.

"It's late, ain't it?" asked Molly. "Will we miss that train?"

"There's others," answered Sandy. "Or, if there ain't any mo' ter-night, we'll hire us a car an' keep movin'. Yo're sure game, Molly," he added admiringly, "you must be clean tuckered out."

She shook her head with an attempt at a smile.

"I'll be glad when we start goin' down, for a change," she admitted, looking into the gloomy trough of the canon through which the night wind soughed.

"I'll tighten up yore cinches," said Sandy. "Worst of the climb's jest ahead. Then we start to drop down t'other side. You don't have to git off. Trail's bound to be better once we git atop the mesa and start down. Mesa's right narrer, as I remember. T'other side's away from the weather. There's a canon with oak trees an' a stream of water." He tugged at the leathers, his knees against the bay's ribs as she grunted.

"You ain't much furtheh to go, li'l' hawss," he chatted on. "Downhill all the way soon an' then a drink to wash out yore mouth an' the best feed in Caroca fo' the pair of you."

"Gits dark mighty quick up here," said the girl.

A great cloud was ballooning above them, like a dirigible that had lost buoyancy and was bumping along the mesa ridge. Its belly was black, its western side ruddy in the sunset. Sandy viewed its apprehensively. In superficial survey the mesa seemed much like the stranded caress of a mastodonic creature left behind when the waters departed from these inland seas. A hard skeleton of igneous rock, with clayey soil for flesh, riven and seamed and pitted, crumbling and dusty in the sun, ever disintegrating with wind and water and frost. Under a rain the trail was slimy as a whale's back. The cloud was soggy with moisture. Bursting, it would send torrents roaring down every ravine, wash out weathered masses of earth, sweep all before it as it gathered forces and rushed out on the desert, leaving the main canons carved a little richer, the surface of the soil on the sink a little deeper, against the time when men should control these storm waters or bring the precious fluid up from underground reservoirs and make the desert blossom like the rose.

Where Molly and Sandy rode they were exposed to the first drench of a cloud-burst. Deeper in the pass, where the flood would be confined, their chance for escape would be infinitesimal. Even on the heights it would be precarious unless they could cross the remainder of the up-trail before the inevitable downpour.

Sandy examined his own cinch and tightened it before he mounted. And he whispered something in the mare's ear that caused her to lip his sleeve.

"Let yore hawss have his own way, Molly," he said. "I'm lettin' Goldie do the pickin' fo' the lead. Ready?"

It was growing cold in the deepening twilight, the belt of sunshine was rapidly climbing toward the top-most palisade with the purple shadows in the gorge mounting, twisting and eddying in skeins of mist, twining up toward them. One spire ahead glowed golden. The cloud drifted down upon it, glooming and glowing on its sunset side. The crag pierced it, ripped it as it glided along, like the knife of a diver in the belly of a shark. A cold wind blew from the riven mass. Then came the hiss of descending waters. There was neither thunder nor lightning, only the steady rush of the rain that glazed the slippery trail, hid the opposing cliff from sight, sheeting it with dull silver, pounding, pitting, beating at them as they plodded doggedly on, almost blinded, trusting to the instinct of their horses.

Through the steady patter began to sound the savage voice of torrents falling over cliffs, rapids rising and surging in deep gorges. The wetness and the cold snapped Molly's vitality. She shivered, her flesh seemed sodden, her hands and wrists began to puff and she saw their flesh was purple in the fading light. She rode with hands on the saddle horn, her head bowed, water streaming from the rim of her Stetson, the thud of the rain on her tired shoulders heavy as shot. The bay slipped, lurched, scrambled frantically for footing, hind feet skidding in the clay, haunches gathering desperately, heaving beneath her to the effort that brought him back to the trail. She saw Sandy ahead, dimly, like a sheeted ghost, twisted in his saddle, watching her. From the hips down he was a part of the mare he rode, from waist up he was in such exquisite balance while keeping his individuality apart from the horse that, despite her present misery and a presentment of coming evil that was beginning to encompass her, Molly realized what a magnificent rider he was, and clung to his strength and skill, sensing the comforting power of his manhood.

To her right was the cliff, slimy with water, the trail so narrow that now and then her elbows dug into the soft stuff. To the left was blackness out of which mists ascended, writhing, like steamy vapors, the rain pelting into the gulf, far, far below; the thunder of augmenting waters. Masses of broken cloud swept on above their heads, purple and crimson and orange as they streamed across the summit like the tattered banners of a routed army. The light rayed upward at an acute angle. In a few moments it would be dark. But they were close to the top. The mare already stood on a level ledge of side-jutting rock, a horizontal protuberance that marked the extreme height of the Pass of the Goats, from which one could look down into the canon of the oaks and the unfailing stream.

Sandy heard a cry from Molly and saw, through the curtain of the falling rain, the wide-flared nostrils of her horse, its eyes protruding as the brute, with the ground slopping away beneath him, slid slowly down toward the gulf, the girl, her weight flung forward on the withers, her face white as paper, turning to him mutely for help. It was a bad moment. Sandy and his mount stood upon an island in a shifting sea. The whole cliff seemed working and crawling, slithering down.

He had no space to turn in, no chance to whirl his lariat, even for a side throw. There was no time to spin a loop. But his hand detached the rope, flying fingers found the free end as he pivoted in the saddle, thighs welded to the mare.

"Take a turn about the horn!" he shouted. "Hang to the end yo'se'f!" He sent the line jerking back, whistling as it streaked across the girl's shoulders. She clutched for it, with plenty of slack, snubbed it about the saddle horn, clung to the end, made a bight of it about her body.

Sandy spoke to the mare.

"Steady, li'l' lady, steady!" The rope was about his own horn; he thanked God that he had examined the cinches of Molly's saddle. The bay was cat-footed; with the help of the mare Sandy believed he could dig and scrape and climb to safety. It was the decision of a split-second and he did not dare risk dragging the girl from the saddle past the struggling horse.

He felt Goldie stiffen beneath him, braced against the strain she knew was coming. The taunt lariat hummed, it bruised into Sandy's thigh. Behind the bay snorted, strugglingly gallantly. They were poised on the brink of death for a moment, two—three—and then the mare began to move slowly forward, neck curved, ears cocked to her master's urging, while the bay sloshed through the treacherous muck, found foothold, lost it, made a frantic leap, another, and landed trembling on the ledge. Sandy leaped from his saddle and caught Molly, sliding from her seat in sheer exhaustion and the revulsion of terror, clinging closely to him.

"It's all right, Molly darlin'," he said soothingly. "All set and safe. Rain's oveh an' stars comin' out. We're top of the pass. We'll git down inter the canon a ways an' then we'll light a fire an' warm up a bit, 'fore we go on."

She found her feet and cleared from his hold, gasping for recovery of herself.

"I'm all right," she said. "I was scared an' yet I knew you'd pull me out. I'm plumb shamed of myself. Jest like a damned gel to act that way."

"Shucks! You wasn't half as scared as the bay. Wonder did he strain himself?" He passed clever hands over the bay's legs, talking to it.

"Yo're all right, ol' surelegs. Right as rain." Goldie, the mare, stood stock-still with trailing lariat, watching them intelligently in the dusk that was growing quickly luminous as star after star shone through the flying wrack. A clean, strong wind blew through the throat of the pass. Sandy recoiled his lariat, gave Molly a hand to her foot to lift her to her saddle, mounted himself and rode slowly down. The trail was in better shape this side, though half an inch of water still topped it. The turmoil of running waters far below burdened the night, but the danger from the storm was over.

Train time was long past. Sandy knew nothing of the change of schedule, but he was confident of winning clear. He knew a man in the little town they were aiming for whose livery stable was, in the march of the times, divided between horses and machines. There he expected to put up the horses until they could be returned to Three Star, and there he figured on hiring a car and a driver if, as he anticipated, there were no more trains that night. He believed that Mormon and Sam had delayed the sheriff. Probably the latter had given up the chase, but there was no telling. Jordan's best attribute was his pertinacity. They should lose no time in getting out of the state.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

If Miss Florence Greene had kept in touch with The Blade, she might not have thought it necessary to deliver the following lecture:

Farm women were advised to dress with style and attractiveness at their chores and household duties by Miss Florence Green, teacher of dress designing, in an address before a dairymen's convention in Chicago.

"There is no reason for a pretty woman on the farm to look like the devil even when cooking pancakes or hoeing the lettuce," said Miss Greene. "Style is just as alluring in the country as in the city.

"Because a farm woman has the chickens to feed is no reason why she should wear a slovenly wrapper. If Maud Muller had raked the hay in a dirty waist, Whittier never would have written a poem about her.

"Driving to town with the butter and eggs is no alibi for a mussy coiffure. Sweeping off the front porch in a bedraggled kimona is a crime and run-over shoes in dusting the parlor are an argument for capital punishment.

"My advice to my sisters of the farm is to look attractive all day long. Have your wash dresses in bright colors and correct styles. The way to keep your skirts and your sleeves clean is to have them both short. I am not an apostle of immodesty but there is no law against adding to the charm of a shapely leg. Silk hose are not for work. Stockings of black or sober tints, seamless so they will keep their shape and not rip, will look just as smart and more harmonious. Pay attention to your shoes. If they must be sturdy, they can at least be neatly polished.

'A touch of ribbon in the hair won't hurt and a bit of lace at the throat is often an effective detail. Always keep yourself so gowned that you won't have to run upstairs when a strange automobile unexpectedly stops at the gate."

No. 8420—New Dress for Baby—Cut in sizes ½, 1, 3 and 5 years. Size 1 year requires 1½ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1616—New Dress with Matching Bloomers for Small Daughter—Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 3 yards 32 or 36-inch light material with 1¼ yards 36-inch dark material.

No. 1589—Side Panels Are the Dominating Features in This Style—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 5 yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 8-inch for vest and 10½ yards banding.

No. 1624—Youth Style That Combines the Jacquette Blouse with a Knife-Pleated Skirt—Cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 3⅛ yards 36-inch dark material with 2⅛ yards 36-inch figured material.

No. 1637—Useful [illegible] Cut in sizes 38, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 40 requires [illegible] 36-inch material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

"AN-URIC!"
A Wonderful Discovery

WHEN the kidneys are weak or diseased, these natural filters do not cleanse the blood sufficiently, and the poisons are carried to all parts of the body. These follow depression, aches and pains, heaviness, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, chilliness and rheumatism. In some people there are sharp pains in the back and loins, distressing bladder disorders and sometimes obstinate dropsy. The excess of uric acid sometimes forms into gravel or kidney stones. When the uric acid affects the tissues, muscles and joints, it causes lumbago, rheumatism, gout or sciatica. This is the time to try "An-uric", the discovery of Doctor Pierce for kidney trouble and pains in back and all over body! Write Dr. Pierce, send 10 cents for a large trial package—this will prove to you that "An-uric" is many times more potent than lithia and eliminates the uric acid from the system almost as hot water melts sugar; or ask your druggist [illegible] for Dr. Pierce's Anuric (backache, kidney and bladder remedy).

Oh, My Back!

Folks are delighted with the results they have obtained by using "An-uric," the great discovery of Dr. Pierce, who is head of the Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y. Many daily voice their praises of the merits of "An-uric." Read this letter:

Cincinnati, Ohio—"For about four years I suffered with my kidneys being out of order. I had severe pains thru my back just across the kidneys and I would become so dizzy at times I would have to lie down until it passed off. I also had inflammation of the bladder and suffered from a burning and smarting. The excretion had a thick sediment and a very offensive odor. I suffered constantly. I tried many kidney medicines without relief until I began taking Dr. Pierce's Anuric (Kidney and backache) Tablets. They gave me the first relief in four years. Since taking them I have not experienced any more trouble. The backache left me and my kidneys are active and normal." [illegible]

MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Is Very Thorough, You Gotta Admit That **By "BUD" FISHER**

AND IN THE ECCENTRIC CLUB'S BAR IS A CLOCK WITH ONLY TWO FIGURES ON IT! TWELVE AND FOUR! YOU SEE, THE BAR OPENS AT TWELVE, NOON,- AND CLOSES AT 4 A.M.
RIPPING!
IT'S A GREAT CLUB! NEAR THE ENTRANCE IS A BIG MINE WHICH THEY SAY WAS LAID BY THE GERMANS IN THE OCEAN NORTH OF IRELAND!
MY WORD! A REAL MINE, EH?
NO! I THINK IT'S A FAKE MINE! LISTEN! YOU RUN OVER AND LOOK AT IT AND THEN COME BACK AND TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK!
RIGHTO!
OH, BOY! THAT WAS A WILD PARTY LAST NIGHT!
I TAPPED THE MINE WITH THIS SLEDGE-HAMMER, MUTT, AND TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT YOU WERE WRONG!
GEO. McMANUS
BANNER SQUARE
LONDON

PLAN AIR TRIP AROUND GLOBE

Monoplane T-2 Is Believed Suitable for Journey by U. S. Air Service.

An around-the-world airplane flight is under consideration by the army air service, it was learned officially recently. Studies of possible routes have been made and though still incomplete, these investigations have progressed far enough to convince officials the proposed flight is entirely feasible. The army air service also has at least one "ship" which veteran pilots believe is capable of making the flight.

The main route for the flight already has been determined upon, and for certain lapse of the prospective trip, alternative routes have been selected. A solution has been found, officials believe, for the problem of the Pacific, hitherto regarded as presenting insurmountable difficulties in the present stage of aircraft development.

Would Cross Siberia.

No attempt would be made to fly directly across the Pacific, officials say, but the plane would cross to Siberia from the Aleutian islands, off the coast of Alaska.

Starting at Bolling field, the proposed route passes through the national capital to Detroit, then across a portion of Canada to Alaska and the Aleutian islands. A comparatively short flight across the Behring sea would bring the plane to Kamchatka and another of about the same duration across the Sea of Okhotsk would bring it to Vladivostok.

From the Siberian capital, the route lies along the China coast to Singapore, across the Bay of Bengal and the Dekhan of India to Bombay. From Bombay, the route would follow the course already laid out by British fliers, across Mesopotamia, up the Mediterranean to Marseilles, Paris and London.

Two Feasible Routes.

From England to the United States, there are two feasible routes, the southern by way of the Azores, and the northern by way of Iceland, Greenland and Canada.

Since British airmen have made flights to Mesopotamia, India, and even to Australia, and since fliers have crossed the Atlantic, the only part of the route which remains untested is that across the Behring sea and down the coast of China. Owing to the shortness of days in the northern regions in Winter, officials have selected the months of July and August as the best time for making this part of the flight.

Before the world flight can be attempted, it will be necessary of course to provide oil, gas and repair stations at fixed intervals along the proposed route, and arrangements will have to be made with the governments of the various territories to be traversed for permission to land where necessary.

Army officers believe the T-2, the remodelled thick winged monoplane in which Lieutenants Kelly and MacReady of the air service recently set new world's records for distance, is suitable for the flight around the world.

Oldest Legislators Receive Smallest Pay

Experience and "seniority" are not compensated in the seventeenth Wyoming legislature, and 22 members of the present body, holdovers from the sixteenth general assembly, are receiving only $8 a day, while 13 members of the senate and 60 members of the house are drawing $12.

The situation is caused by that section of the state constitution which forbids that the salary of a state officer shall be increased during his term of office—a provision designed to prevent officers authorized to fix salaries from taking advantage of their authority to benefit their pocketbooks.

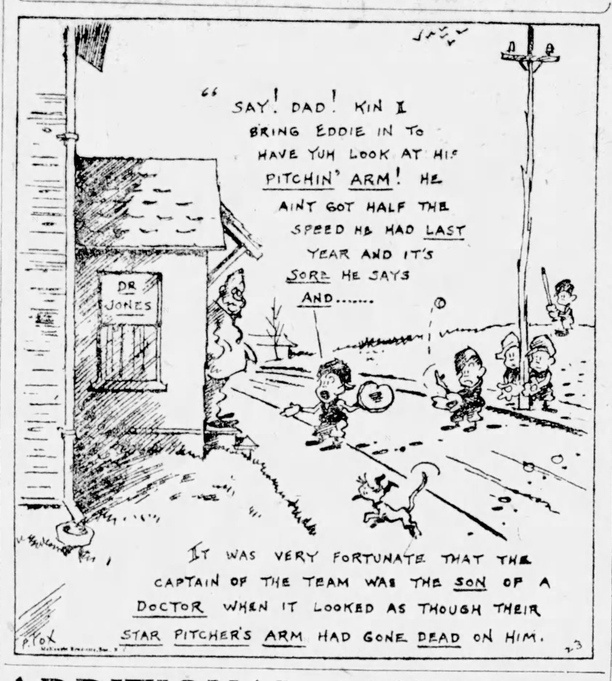
Sets New Dancing Record

The non-stop dance record was extended to 25 hours at Ashington, Northumberland, Eng., by Victor Lindmarch, with Miss Bella Dunn as his partner for the greater part of that period. Miss Dunn retired after dancing 23 hours, 21 minutes. The sterling Hindmarch continued with a woman spectator, not stopping until he had bettered by nearly an hour the record of 24 hours 4 minutes recently established at Marseilles.

What This Buffalo Physician Has Done for Humanity

The picture which appears here of Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., was taken in 1910. As a young man Dr. Pierce practised medicine in Pennsylvania and was known far and wide for his great success in alleviating disease. He early moved to Buffalo and put up in ready-to-use form, his Golden Medical Discovery, the well-known tonic for the blood. This strength-builder is made from a formula which Dr. Pierce found most effective in diseases of the blood. It contains no alcohol and is an extract of native roots with the ingredients plainly stated on the wrapper. Good red blood, vim, vigor and vitality are sure to follow if you take this Alterative Extract. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery clears away pimples and annoying eruptions and tends to keep the complexion fresh and clear. This Discovery corrects the disordered conditions in a sick stomach, aids digestion, acts as a tonic and purifies the blood. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., and receive confidential medical advice without charge. All druggists sell Discovery, tablets or liquid. Send 10c for trial pkg. —Advertisement

Neighborhood News


"SAY! DAD! KIN I BRING EDDIE IN TO HAVE YUH LOOK AT HIS PITCHIN' ARM! HE AIN'T GOT HALF THE SPEED HE HAD LAST YEAR AND IT'S SORE HE SAYS AND.....
DR. JONES
IT WAS VERY FORTUNATE THAT THE CAPTAIN OF THE TEAM WAS THE SON OF A DOCTOR WHEN IT LOOKED AS THOUGH THEIR STAR PITCHER'S ARM HAD GONE DEAD ON HIM.
PIOX

ADDITIONAL SAVINGS TO FOLLOW BROWN'S REORGANIZING PLAN

A national budget system was the outstanding government reform of President Harding's first two years in the White House. Complete reorganization of government departments, bureaus and agencies probably will be a monumental achievement of the second two.

These two measures will effect an almost complete revolution in the government's conduct of public business, causing abandonment of outworn and archaic practices for modern efficiency methods.

In providing effective centralized control over expenditures the budget system has resulted in enormous savings. Under the reorganization plan, as drafted by Walter F. Brown and approved by President Harding and his cabinet, economies amounting to millions of dollars a year will be accomplished.

Will Go Before Congress.

The Brown plan was submitted to the recently adjourned congress too late for consideration. It will be submitted to the new congress in December, accompanied by an urgent recommendation of the President that legislation necessary to carry it into effect be enacted.

Bureaucrats, red-tape experts and departmental dodos are secretly but energetically opposing the proposed reorganization. They hate change. They worship tradition and hoary customs. They fear reforms. But President Harding and his executive leaders are determined the government shall be placed on an efficiency and economy basis.

During the congressional recess Brown will spend much of his time preparing a comprehensive statement in support of his measure. This will be the basis for an educational campaign by which it is hoped to inform the country as to its benefits.

Many Changes Proposed.

The most important general changes in government organization proposed by the Brown plan are:

Co-ordination of the military and naval establishments under a single cabinet officer.

Transfer of all non-military functions to civilian departments.

Elimination of all non-fiscal functions from the treasury department.

Establishment of one new department—education and welfare.

Change of the name of the post-office department to the department of communications.

Attachment to departments of all independent establishments except those which perform quasi-judicial functions or act as service agencies for all departments.

Many Transfers Necessary.

A summary of some of the more specific changes proposed follows:

State department—Acquires the bureau of insular affairs, now under the war department.

Treasury department—Acquires the general accounting office, now an independent establishment; transfers budget bureau to an independent establishment, public health service to education and welfare department, coast guard to defense department and supervising architect to interior department.

War and navy departments—Combined under a single cabinet head with three undersecretaries—one for army, one for navy and one for national resources. Hydrographic office and naval observatory transferred to commerce department.

Department of the interior—Given two main functions: Administration of public domain and construction and maintenance of public works, divided under two assistant secretaries. Bureaus of education and Indian affairs, Howard university, Columbia Institution for the Deaf, St. Elizabeth's hospital, Freedmen's hospital and bureau of pensions transferred to department of education and welfare. Bureau of mines and patent office transferred to department of commerce. Bureau of public roads, now in department of agriculture, transferred to department of interior.

To Transfer Solicitors.

Department of justice—Solicitors of departments, now under control of the department of justice, transferred to departments to which they are attached. Office of alien property custodian, independent, transferred to department of justice. Administration of United States prisons transferred to department of education and welfare.

Department of communications—The only important change in the present postoffice department is addition of a bureau to develop and extend telephone and telegraph communications, including wireless.

Department of agriculture—Bureau of public roads transferred to department of interior. Botanical gardens transferred from congressional supervision to department of agriculture.

Changes in Commerce.

Department of commerce—Given three major functions: Promotion of industry, promotion of trade and development, regulation and protection of the merchant marine. Three assistant secretaries. Lifesaving service transferred from treasury department. Lake survey, inland and coastwise waterways service transferred from war department.

Department of labor—Functions of women's and children's bureaus transferred to department of education and welfare.

Department of education and welfare—Four major subdivisions, each under an assistant secretary: Education, health, social service and veteran relief.

FRANCE GAINING AIR SUPREMACY

Will Have 2,180 Planes in 1925 and England Only 557.

Belgian officialdom, as an interested though unprejudiced observer, finds food for thought in a comparison of the aviation forces of the two former allies, France and England.

It is said by "Neptune," a journal published in Antwerp, that statistics have come into its possession which indicate authoritatively—on the present schedule of expansion—that in 1925 France will have 2,180 planes and England only 557.

That presents a striking inequality in the air forces of the two nations says the same source in view of the comparison in November, 1918, when England had 3,300 planes and France 3,600.

Now two-thirds of England's airplanes are "beyond the seas" whereas France has three-fourths of her planes at home.

The disproportion, "Neptune" says, of the comparative strength of the air navies two years hence will be "too flagrant" despite the friendliness of the two nations and France's large army and the strength of her frontier. The outcome of the discussion regarding the expansion of the air force in the United States is awaited keenly.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Asthma

After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse Kinsman's Asthma Remedy. Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

BORAH ASSAILS PARTY LEADERS

Chiefs Far Behind Voters in Courage, Senator Says in Speech.

Inviting his party to "quit gum-shoeing" for votes and adopt a clear cut and fearless program, Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, said in an address in Akron, O., that by such a course Republican leaders could put an end to a third party movement which now appears "not improbable."

"Political conditions are distressingly unsatisfactory to both political parties," Borah said, speaking at a Republican county committee banquet in honor of Abraham Lincoln. "The voter is alarmingly independent. Party lines are shadowy and uncertain. Party leaders seem confused. The rank and file are distrustful. And yet the people are deeply and profoundly interested in public questions and eager for information on all political problems.

"Standard Too Low."

"If I were to give the underlying fundamental vice of American politics at this time I would unhesitatingly say that it was playing the game on too low a standard—far below the level of both the intelligence and patriotism of the voter.

"In my opinion what we really lack is not capacity, not intellectual understanding of the task, but a want of faith in the willingness of the electorate to follow a bold and determined program. We are still trying to hold together and win battles through the power of patronage, the appeal to past party achievements, and denunciation of the opposition. It is a fearful mistake. It is bringing us to the brink of political disaster and ruin. The people are far ahead of their leaders, both in conception of duty and of courage.

"Means Honor, Strength."

"Let us give to the country a thorough and fearless program. If we do so and quit gum shoeing for bunches of votes here and there we will not only make our party invincible but we will bring honor and strength to our country."

Senator Borah was introduced by Charles L. Knight, Republican candidate for the nomination for governor last August. Many attending the banquet saw in the rally a possible launching of a 1924 "Knight for governor" boom.

"We are here not to found a new party but to see here in Ohio what we may have to do to save an old one," Knight said in introducing Senator Borah. "We might just as well understand right now that the people have lost confidence in us. In spite of the 1,000,000 votes to the contrary I am not sure that we are not trying to enter the League of Nations through the cellar door."

AMERICANS AID DRYS IN IRELAND

Prohibitionists, However, Are Now Facing Defeat in Ulster.

The Prohibition party in Ulster is importing speakers from America to carry dry legislation in the Northern Irish parliament, but the age-long enemies—Orangemen and Nationalists—are joining hands and appearing on the same platform to defeat the contemplated measure.

T. J. S. Harbison, M. P., gave it as his opinion that prohibition was doomed to failure. In an interview he said that all his life he had been against hypocrisy. "I have always been up against men who preached doctrines they did not practice," he said.

"How many of the leading lights on the teetotal platform today are themselves teetotalers? Very few, I would venture to say. I believe that if prohibition passes it will deal a damaging blow to the temperance movement in Ireland. It is bound to lead to abuses hitherto unknown.

"Where will the Northern government get revenue if it abolishes the drink traffic? The government will lose 4,000,000 sterling, besides creating a great deal of unemployment in a province already overburdened with unemployment. I am an Irish Nationalist, and if I had not the best interests of the people at heart, and if I were a selfish politician, I would be the first to support prohibition, because it would destroy the Unionist party in Ireland, which is about to introduce it."

H. L. Garrett, chairman of the Ulster Anti-Prohibition society, said that, though he was a Unionist, he agreed with Harbison. "No one defends excessive drinking," he said, "but if the drunkard is to be reclaimed it must be a personal reformation—he cannot be made sober by passing an act of parliament."

FRENCH BOOST U. S. COAL SALES

Invasion of Ruhr Brings Increased Demand for Yankee Fuel.

French occupation of the Ruhr, cutting down coal production there, has occasioned an expansion in American bituminous coal exports. The department of commerce reports that 52 ships were chartered for the trade between Feb. 20 and March 12.

While the demand usually supplied by Ruhr coal output at first was met by British collieries, British export facilities were strained thereby.

British coal production is ranging above 5,500,000 tons a week, the Department of Commerce says, which is equivalent to the highest mark of pre-war years. The Ruhr region normally produced more than 93,000,000 metric tons of coal annually, chiefly for German and Belgian consumption.

While American producers are getting some orders from Germany for coal, the biggest demand has been from Italian and Argentine consumers, whose British coal supply is being decreased.

The best Welsh steam coal costs $9.87 in Hamburg, Germany, the department says, while comparable West Virginia coal, on the basis of existing markets, can be laid down there for $10.15.

The undersurface of whales is sometimes infested with barnacles, as are the bottoms of ships, but not with the same kind of barnacles.

STREET THUG FAILS TO GET THOUGHT WAVE

Obtains Loot, However, and Psycho Woman Sends Call for Police.

Mrs. Rose M. Ashby, Atlanta, Ga., who has attained no little fame as a lecturer on psychological subjects, was the victim of an unfortunate experiment a few nights ago.

Mrs. Ashby, on the way home from a lecture, in which she had set forth the power of mind over matter and the material things of life, reached a point near her home when she was approached by a footpad.

At this point the mind failed to function properly, through fear, or some other potent force, in the opinion expressed by another psychologist, and the highwayman made away with two letters and other loot that "Dick Turpins" of the present time seem to have weaknesses for, and made good his escape.

Shortly after the thug made his getaway, Mrs. Ashby's mind again asserted itself and she called in the police.

The Latest Markets

Attention of the financial world centered upon money rates, prevailing and prospective last week.

Anxiety regarding the possibility of another advance in the rediscount rate of the federal reserve banks, and the resultant advance in call money, were the main causes of the pronounced reaction which followed the strength shown early in the week.

It cannot be said there was any strong bull demonstration at any time, but enough buying on pool operations and from outside sources sent industrial averages to another high level early in the week. When call money reached 6 per cent, however, and rumors persisted the rediscount rate would be advanced soonor or later by the federal reserva board, which seems extremely anxious now to avert any tendency toward inflation, prices began to sag. The downturn was aided by the weakened technical position of some issues which had been bid up a little too enthusiastically.

Gyrations of Piggly Wiggly upset the market from purely technical reasons at first, and later, after the stock had been removed from the trading list, the flood of accusations and recriminations hurled in every direction did not add to the comfort of Wall street operations, especially with hostile legislation pending at Albany.

Industrial and commercial reports, which continue to indicate gathering headway in every department of the nation's business, did their share toward establishing high record prices for several specialties. Oil and rubber shares were strong nearly all the week. High marks for the year were established by American Woolen and Locomotive stocks. Sinclair and Marland Oil, Owens Bottle and many others.

Strength in Owens Bottle and Marland Oil was notable because it came when the general list was showing weakness. Owens went above 51 on a renewal of dividend rumors, based upon reiterations of its favorable present and prospective position. Marland also advanced late in the week after announcement of an advantageous contract with Standard Oil of New Jersey.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.33½. Corn, cash, 79c. Oats, cash, 49c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 83c. Clover seed, cash, $12.40; March, $12.40; Oct., $11.45. Alsike, cash, $10.50; March, $10.50. Timothy, cash, $3.40; March, $3.40; May, $3.45.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.10⅞; May, $1.14⅞; Sept., $1.13⅛. Corn, May, 73⅜c; July, 76c; Sept., $77⅛c. Oats, May, 44½c; July, 44⅝c; Sept., 42¾c. Rye, May, $2½c; July, 82⅜c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 55c; solid pack, 54c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; Michigan, 30c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 31½@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 30c.

Bacon—Fat, 14½c; lean, 24½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 28c; 8 to 10 lbs., 21c; 10 to 12 lbs., 15c; 12 to 15 lbs., 13c. Lard—13c. Hams—23c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 25@27c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 28@30c. Leghorn broilers, 25@28c; broilers, 28@30c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 25@28c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 57@57½c; 1-lb. prints, 58@58½c; extra firsts, 56@56½c; firsts, 55@55½c; packing stock, 29@32c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 27½c; extra firsts, 26½c; Ohio firsts, 24½c; western firsts, new cases, 24c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 30@31c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 30@32c; roosters, 18@19c; springers, fat, 30@31c, thin, 25@26c; ducks, 25c; geese, 20c; turkeys, 25c; capons, 35c. Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, 75@80c a hamper. Potatoes—Michigan, $2.20@2.70 a 100-pound sack; New York, $2.10@2.20 a 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $1.75 a 100-pound sack; Idaho russets, $2.00@2.50 a hundred weight; new stock, $16.50 a barrel.

Chicago—Potatoes, slightly weaker; receipts, 145 cars; total United States shipments, 936; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.25@1.30 cwt; few at $1.35 cwt.; bulk, $1.25@1.40 cwt.; Idaho sacked rurals, $1.40 cwt.; Minnesota, North Dakota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.15@1.30 cwt. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 27c; springs, 31c; roosters, 17c. Butter, unchanged; creamery extras, 51½c; standards, 50c; extra firsts, 50@51c; firsts, 48½@49c; seconds, 47½@48c. Eggs steady; receipts, 42,649 cases; firsts, 23c; ordinary firsts, 21½@22c; miscellaneous, 22@22½c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; heavies, $8.25; yorkers, $8.75@8.85; pigs, $8.00. Cattle, $9.00. Calves, $14.00. Lambs, $12.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; steady; steers, $9.50@10.00; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; steady; heavies, $8.50@8.60; heavy yorkers, $8.90; light yorkers, $8.50@8.75; pigs, $8.00@8.25. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5,000; steady; top sheep, $9.50; top lambs, $15.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,200; steady; top, $14.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 185; steady; shipping steers, $8.50@9.75; butchers, $7.50@8.75; yearlings, $8.50@9.50; heifers, $5.75@8.25; cows, $2.25@6.75; bulls, $3.50@6.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50@8.50; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@115.00. Calves—Receipts, 3,200; 50c lower; $4.00@15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 17,600; steady; 15c to 25c higher; heavy, $8.50@8.75; mixed, $8.90@9.00; Yorkers, $9.00; light yorkers, $8.25@9.00; pigs, $8.00@8.25; roughs, $7.25; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,000; yearlings, 50c to 75c higher; lambs, $8.00@15.75; yearlings, $8.00@14.25; wethers, $10.00@10.75; ewes, $3.00@9.50; mixed sheep, $9.50@10.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 55,000; slow, strong to 10c higher; bulk, 150 to 210-pound averages, $8.40@8.50; top, $8.60; bulk, 225 to 325-pound butchers, $8.05@8.35; packing sows around $7.50; medium to choice pigs, $7.00@8.25; heavy weight hogs, $8.05@8.25; medium, $8.15@8.45; light, $8.40@8.60; light light, $8.00@8.50; packing sows, smooth, $7.40@7.75; packing sows, rough, $7.15@7.50; killing pigs, $7.00@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 14,000; beef steers rather slow; shipping demand narrow; early trading strong to 25c higher; mostly strong to 15c up; killing quality, medium to good; early top matured steers, $9.75; some held higher; yearlings mixed steers and heifers, $9.25; bulk beef steers, $8.25@9.50; beef cows and heifers, comparatively scarce; mostly 15@25c higher; canners and cutters, strong to 15c higher; veal calves unevenly lower; stockers and feeders firm; packers buying medium to good light vealers around $9.00; few upward to $10.00 and above to shippers. Sheep—Receipts, 19,000; Spring lambs active; others slow; seven cars California 70-pound Spring lambs, $15.50, with 50 out to the car at $12.50; about 800 head native Spring lambs, $18.50 to city butchers; averaging about 46 pounds two loads choice handy weight wooled lambs, $15.00 to packers; some held higher; clipped lambs, $11.75@12.00; one load desirable 85-pound yearlings, $13.00; sheep very scarce; no early sales.

MICE GUM UP POWDER PLANT: CAT IS VICTIM

Insulation Is Nibbled Off of Wires; English Town Is in Darkness.

Like the good people of Hamelin, where the oft-told story of the Pied Piper originated, inhabitants of the sleepy agricultural town of Lincoln, Eng., are wondering when they shall be rid of a plague of mice that is infesting their power station—and when they will be able to be sure their electric lights will not suddenly fail.

Recently electric lights of the town failed for two hours. Investigations revealed four mice had got into the power station machinery and established a circuit by nibbling through the rubber insulation.

Nobody protested and the power was resumed. But two days later the lights again failed and two more withered and scorched furry bodies were found in the machinery.

Then the shopkeepers protested and a large, and hungry mouser was introduced into the station. For a while the cat held its own; in fact, it held its own so well the mice began to disappear and the cat began to have difficulty in finding its daily meal and began to investigate among the machinery for concealed rodents. There was a screech, a vision of flying fur and Lincoln once again was without light.

It is rumored the mayor is looking for a modern Pied Piper.

City Has Population of 60,000 in 17 Years

The city of Gary, Ind., was 17 years old this month. Seventeen years ago three civil engineers—R. E. Rowley, Colonel A. P. Melton and Major Thomas H. Cutler—invaded the barren sand waste with surveying instruments and a bundle of stakes. Today the city of 60,000 inhabitants occupies the spot.

Two of the three engineers are still residents of the city. For several years it was the custom of the three to get together March 12 and celebrate the birthday of the city.

The lyre bird of Australia is a mimic. In the early morning hours it is at its best, duplicating the whistle of a locomotive, the barking of a dog, the call of a magpie, and the buzz of a circular saw in varying tones.

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED

Write me today and I will send you a free trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching and heals permanently. Send no money—just write me—that is all you have to do.

Dr. Cannaday, 2176 Park Square Sedalia, Mo.

ROYAL ROMANCE COSTLY MATTER FOR TAXPAYERS

Expense of "Bertie's" Nuptials Sure to Have an Airing in Commons.

A dozen or more court, state and civic bodies are busy with preparations for the ritual of the royal wedding. Prince "Bertie" and Lady "Betty" on April 29 will drive through the same streets, in the same carriages, attended by the same spectacular show of soldiery, to the same edifice to go through the same ceremony before largely the same guests as did Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles a little more than a year ago, and it will cost about the same amount of money.

It has been announced that the decoration of the streets, the erection of grandstands near Westminster Abbey and preparation of the illuminated address to be presented to the bride and bridegroom will cost the city of Westminster, within whose precincts the affair is to take place, $40,000, but that is only one item on the royal wedding bill. The lord chamberlain's ceremonial, the department of church officials, the war office, the admiralty, the air ministry, Scotland Yard and numerous other public bodies will have a more or less direct part in tying the nuptial knot, and each soldier, sailor and policeman has to be paid.

With a strong labor delegation in commons, some reminder of the cost to the taxpayers is almost certain to be heard—louder than the criticism from the same quarters at the time of Princess Mary's wedding—but the never-failing presence of hundreds of thousands of uninvited guests in the streets always attests the popular verdict that money spent on royal weddings is money well spent.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose propositions interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

$200 TO $500 WILL START a cash business. Free information. Dept. 74, Paul Kaye, 149 Broadway, New York.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

VEGETABLE PLANTS.

LEADING Northern Varieties Cabbage, Sweet Potato, Tomato, Pepper, Onion plants. 1000, $2.75; 100 35c. Agents wanted. Church Plant Co., Oxford, N. Carolina.

HATCHING EGGS.

GUARANTEED White Rock hatching eggs, $3.50 per 50, prepaid. Also 63 acre farm for sale. Florence Howard, Petersburg, Mich.

TOBACCO

KENTUCKY Natural Leaf Tobacco. Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs., $3. Smoking, 5 lbs., $1.25; 10 lbs., $2. Pay when received. Farmers' Co-Operative Tobacco Union, Paducah, Ky.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES, Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 13 Camden, N. J.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. I, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

REAL ESTATE

WANTED—To hear from owner improved or unimproved farm. Give description, price. R. E. Leaderbrand, B670, Cimarron, Kansas.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Fertile Virginia Farms on Chesapeake & Ohio Railway

For illustrated booklet of fine Virginia Farms (small and large) with improvements as low as $20 per acre, where climate and markets are ideal, also attractive colonization and timber tracts, write E. T. Crawley, Manager Land Department, Room 215, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, Richmond, Va.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$500 Gets "Opportunity" Farm 120 Acres With 8 Cows and

Calves, 3 horses, hogs, poultry, furniture, tools, potato sprayer, implements; surroundings and conditions just right for general farming; substantial income assured; handy RR town; machine-worked fields, 70; cow spring-watered pasture; estimated 2000 cords pulp and hardwood; 700 sugar maples; apple orchard; good 10-room house, 60-ft. basement barn, poultry house. Owner has prospered, moving to larger farm. $2500 takes all, only $500 needed. Details page 44 Illus Catalog Bargains; many states. Copy free. Address me personally, E. A. STROUT, Pres. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1508 Nassau St., New York City.

LEAGUE BOOSTER ON WAY TO U. S.

Former British Minister Would Know Thoughts of Americans.

Perhaps the most "untitled" cargo of travelers the Majestic has ever transported sailed from Southampton last week. Lord Robert Cecil, minister of blockade in the war and now Great Britain's leading exponent of the League of Nations; Sir J. J. Thomson, master of Trinity college, Cambridge, and the Countess Di Balme were the only titled individuals among almost 700 first class passengers.

Lord Robert is reckoned one of the most progressive members of the commons and the house was once convulsed by an Irish member's description of him as "a man with one foot in the Middle Ages and the other in the front office of the League of Nations."

On the eve of his departure, Lord Robert insisted that the primary object of his crossing was to get a close-up of America, which he has never seen and incidentally to find out what Americans are thinking. He denied that he was going as a "league of nations missionary" but he did not disguise the fact that he was hopeful of "doing something toward influencing opinion in a sense favorable to the idea of the league."

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

U. S. ONCE MORE FACES DEFICIT

Hope for Balanced Budget at End of Fiscal Year Killed by England.

Administration hopes for completing the fiscal year ending June 30 with a balance budget suffered a setback with a computation by Director Lord, of the budget, indicating a deficit for the 12 months of $180,000,000. His previous estimate was $117,000,000, but because it appears likely that any interest payments by the British government will be made in Liberty bonds instead of cash, funds from that source cannot be counted on to aid in cutting down the excess of expenditures over receipts.

It had been expected by the budget bureau that about $69,000,000 would be paid in cash by the British government before the end of the fiscal year, as interest on that country's debt, and that that could be applied to current treasury account. Completion of the refunding agreement, which permits Great Britain to purchase American government bonds in the open market and turn them over to the treasury, has obliged the budget director to alter his calculations.

Director Lord has announced a new campaign to curtail federal expenditures.

KNIGHT TAKES 'HOOKEY' CROWN

Former Ohio Solon Missed 499 Out of 598 House Roll Calls.

Charles L. Knight of Akron established a record during his one-term career in congress. It was that of champion roll-call-missor.

Out of a total of 598 roll-calls in the house during the four sessions of the 67th congress, Knight missed 499. He answered only 99.

As an absentee congressman, Knight stood in a class by himself.

Ohio also had the distinction of having the only member of the house in the late congress who answered every roll-call. He was Edwin D. Ricketts of Logan. During the last six years, Ricketts never missed a single roll-call in the house, establishing a record never before equalled and likely to stand for years to come.

Neither Knight nor Ricketts are members of the new congress, the former having yielded his seat to run for the Republican gubernatorial nomination last year and the latter being defeated for re-election last November.

W. W. Chalmers of Toledo ranked next to Ricketts in roll-calls answered. He missed only 47 out of 598.

URGES GERMAN LOAN BY U. S.

Reparations Plan Outlined by American Delegate to Commerce Body.

A proposal that European business men work out a plan for reparations settlement, based on American financial co-operation was laid before the delegates to the second meeting of the International Chamber of Commerce in Rome by Fred I. Kent, vice president of the Bankers' Trust Co. of New York, and a member of the American delegation.

A summary of Mr. Kent's address, made public by the American section of the chamber, contained the suggestion that a portion of allied indebtedness to the United States might be exchangeable for "positive agreements" between the allies and Germany on reparations that "included the amount and methods and times of payment and that can and will be lived up to." As to the next step, he added:

"A loan to Germany of sufficient size to restore her economic situation on a sound basis and enable her to make progress toward paying reparations, and which came ahead of reparations, with a stabilized Europe, would be absolutely good, and if at the request of and for the benefit of the European allied countries, it could undoubtedly be placed in the United States."

The American banker urged that his European colleagues begin work immediately.

Nurses in Moscow hospitals are paid 1,500,000 rubles a month, which amounts in American money to little more than one dollar.

LOOK

All 5 for $1.00

The Toledo Weekly Blade	1 year
People's Popular Monthly	1 year
Farm Life	1 year
Gentlewoman	1 year
Household Guest	1 year

Act Quick—Secure This Big Offer Now—Send Today

Address all orders to

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio

ACTION IN BABY INDICATES WAY THROUGH LIFE

French Physician's Announcement Follows Observations Extending Over Many Years.

An anatomical discovery which bears an important relation to the temperament and character of man is reported by Dr. Maingot, after years of observation and study of hospital cases. The scientist says that he has determined the function of the transverse muscle of the diaphragm, which, it has been shown by numerous tests, governs the whole life work of the human body, being even more influential than the cerebral equipment.

The muscle lies directly at the base of the diaphragm upon which rests the breathing apparatus and heart separating them from the abdominal cavity. Observation of the muscle by the use of the phrenoscope indicates tendencies which follow a person through life and which it is impossible to change, Dr. Maingot says. He says that there are no two persons in the world with similar movements of the diaphragm and that the entire secret of the effect of the muscle is revealed in the action of breathing.

Temperament Shown.

Dr. Maingot says further that observations of that region in a newborn child give an index to its character; that the first movements indicate the manner in which the child will combat various obstacles in life or yield to adverse influence.

"The body is naturally the substance of the soul," he says, "and if we study any part of a human being it is not unreasonable to presume that with a little skill we can determine the character, instincts and reactions which will follow a person through life—whether he will lean toward science or literature; whether he will develop into a man of law and order or of crime.

"What was necessary was to find an organ in the body which functioned as naturally and freely as the expressive gestures of an infant just born. The radioscope permitted a study of the movements of breathing which are the most simple and natural. I studied them and compared them for 20 years, thus establishing the rules of the phrenoscope."

Means Strong Will.

The doctor says that in a person where respiration is ample and sustained he has observed qualities of realization and will. Where breathing is not done entirely by the diaphragm muscle and where the sides show immoderate movement, the doctor said, a diffuse character unable to concentrate on one subject was indicated. If part of the activity is wasted in a vain effort to stop, that is, if at the end of expiration the diaphragm remains contracted, it is a sign of stubbornness. If the expiration is jerky and there are indications of renewed respiration, it shows the specimen is slow to abandon projects and reflects often on an enterprise before it is completed.

Another subject discussed is one whose breathing is shown to be irregular. Such irregular movements with curious inspirations indicate a common characteristic of the criminal type.

In movements of the diaphragm, however, both the phrenescope and radiograph are required to determine character as the ordinary visible movements of the muscle bear little relation to the minute movements it is necessary to observe.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Suit Charges Beer Blast Cost an Eye

Suit for $50,950 for the loss of an eye which he says was blinded when a cork flew out of the bung of a barrel of nearbeer, was filed in common pleas court in Akron by Jacob Berger, cafe owner, against the brewery from which he purchased it.

Berger alleges a package of yeast was sent with the near-beer and that he was advised that if he put the yeast in, the near beer might turn into something akin to the pre-Volstead brew. He tried out the experiment, he said, and when he attempted to tap the barrel, the cork struck him in the eye.

Radio Ousts Orchestras

Owing to the heavy tax on orchestras, many Paris cafe owners are discharging their musicians and substituting radio outfits which receive concert and dance music.

WASH YOUR KIDNEYS BY DRINKING WATER

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers, Also Take Some Salts.

Flush your kidneys by drinking a quart of water each day, also take salts occasionally, says a noted authority, who tells us that too much rich food forms acids which almost paralyze the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken; then you may suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids, to help cleanse the kidneys and flush off the body's urinous waste, get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days, and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

Will Command Giant Leviathan

—Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

CAPTAIN HERBERT HARTLEY of the steamship Mongolia of the American line, which is part of the International Mercantile company, a British controlled organization, will walk the bridge of the Leviathan, a United States line ship, when this vessel sails out of New York harbor in June as the finest liner on the Atlantic. Captain Hartley's appointment caused a surprise in shipping circles.

HOOVER HEADS DRIVE TO SAVE U. S. BABIES

The vast energies of the American Relief administration, which in the last four years has saved from starvation more than 15,000,000 European children, have been pledged by Herbert Hoover to a nation-wide campaign in behalf of the childhood of America.

The unborn babes and their mothers, and the little ones in the congested industrial and backward sections of the nation will be offered a fighting chance in life by the American Child Health association, headed by Secretary Hoover. This organization will be to America what the A. R. A. has been to Belgium and the devastated areas of France and Russia.

Hoover hopes to erase from the United States the stigma of having one of the highest motherhood and infant mortality rates of the civilized countries of the globe.

A Voluntary Service.

Pointing out, in an exclusive interview with the International News Service, the importance of translating into American child life, the vast knowledge gained from experience in Europe, Hoover declared the American Relief administration "has undertaken as a voluntary service to guide the executive efforts of the newly organized American Child Health association.

"Our physicians report that more than 80 per cent of all children in America are born normal, whereas less than 20 per cent reach maturity in normal physical health," Hoover said.

Two important child welfare organizations and personnel of the American Relief administration organization have been consolidated in what Secretary Hoover termed a strong voluntary organization to meet a national necessity.

"To save the American children and therefore to build a better future citizenship, sound mentally and morally and to reduce to a minimum the disgraceful infant mortality rate, are among the objectives of the association," George Barr Baker of New York, said.

Scientific study of the child through the toddling age to maturity, with proper safeguards thrown about the mother in the precarious days of expectant motherhood, will be conducted by the association in a series of intensive experiments.

To Select Three Cities.

A congested city in the Middle West, another in New England and a third in the South, will be selected for the studies, to extend over a period of three years.

Baker said the association would send doctors, nurses and researchists to the three cities designated for the experiment.

be given training and attention according to plans made by internationally known child specialists.

"The department of agriculture maintains a division to educate farmers in scientific livestock raising," Baker pointed out. "Our association is about to establish clinics for scientific child culture to give our children the same advantages we give our animals."

The association hopes to create a sentiment which will carry the campaign to every state in the country in the hope that the same endeavors will be taken over by governmental agencies.

92,000 SOLDIERS IN RHINELAND

Civilization Is Guarded by France, Propaganda Booklet Says.

"France's Army and Navy in Peace" is the title of a peculiar brochure circulated in Paris.

It is peculiar for two reasons. First, it is printed in English, and second, it contains no hint of the identity of the propaganda bureau from which it emanates—the sole clue to its origin being the name of the printing house entrusted with its distribution.

Among its declarations and admissions one finds that for the benefit of "France's allies" and for "enforcement of the Versailles treaty" there are now 92,000 soldiers in the Rhineland.

Is Biggest Burden.

It is the first time in France that the figures have been placed so high, but it is explained that "no other power bears such a big burden for the purpose of fulfilling its commitments toward the allies."

The total strength of the French army is listed at almost 700,000, of which 350,000 soldiers are in France, 200,000 in the colonies, and the remainder, 128,000, are used for the safety of "international obligations."

The explanation is offered that "any over-hasty reduction of the forces would entail a return to civil war and barbarity and jeopardize the freedom of international trade." Thus the stationing of 200,000 men outside Europe is for a "civilizing purpose."

100,000,000 Inhabitants.

It is said that France and her colonies have 100,000,000 inhabitants and an area one and one-quarter times that of the United States.

A table of compartive expenditures on Armenia shows that France is the only great power where the percentage of variations shows a reduction since 1913. England shows an increase of 19 per cent which, it is maintained, is "in the absence of a pact of guarantee and in view of crushing international obligations unequaled in any other country."

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Railroads Ordered to Pay

An order was issued last week by the interstate commerce commission requiring all railroads to report by May 1 their earnings during 1922 and to pay to the government half of the amount such earnings exceeded a six per cent return on the investment.

SANTA PLAYED BY GOVERNMENT

Germans' Debts Abroad May Be Settled Under Proposed Law.

Instances in which former monarchs enriched their favorites at the state's expense are recalled by cases where German taxpayers may be forced to pay the bills of highly placed ladies for jewelry and gowns under the operation of a measure regulating the settlement of pre-war debts and the claims of German nationals abroad now before the reichstag.

Investigation among cases filed for settlement under the proposed law discloses one instance where the wife of one of the richest German princes settled unpaid bills of $50,000 with London modistes by paying the German treasury a bagatelle of $60 and shifting the balance on the government.

Settled for $25.

A $20,000 diamond ornament purchased by the wife of a prominent banker in Paris in 1914 cost the banker $25, while a German who left Monte Carlo after a run of bad luck in the Summer of 1914 owing 1,000 francs settled his debt for the price of a highball, stinging the taxpayers for the balance of about 1,000,000 marks.

A banker, who took a flier on the Paris Bourse, owed his brokers 200,000 francs when the outbreak of the war interrupted his speculations. He settled his account for the equivalent of $50, accepting as a present from the state about 260,000,000 marks.

The generosity of the taxpayers will be proportionately greater in business transactions where amounts at stake are greater. For instance, a coffee importer shipped a $250,000 cargo of coffee through the blockade at the outbreak of the war. His act relieved him of the necessity of repaying the London bank which financed the shipment. The importer who used the proceeds of the transaction to build a big fortune in war supplies, now is able to settle for $300 paid to the treasury which becomes responsible for the full debt to the London bank.

May Assume Debts.

Such frenzied government finance arises from a measure designed to relieve the hardships of German nationals owing to the settlement of pre-war debts. Through the clearing house procedure prescribed by the peace treaty the government undertakes under the proposed law to assume the payment of debts and the collection of claims, and to convert the amounts into marks at six times pre-war exchange parity.

There is great apprehension among German claimants that funds held by America's alien property custodian in forthcoming releases will be subjected to the law. In that case the holders will barely realize the price of a square meal from the payments, but that apparently would be the case only if payments were made in a lump sum to the German government for distribution.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Appropriation Carried by Vote of Sick Men

After routing three of its members from sick beds and bringing them to the city hall in taxicabs, the New York board of aldermen voted an appropriation of $400,000 to defray expenses for the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the founding of Greater New York.

When the first roll call revealed that two more Tammany votes would be necessary to carry the measure, chamber doors were locked and the sergeant-at-arms closed all exits while the three aldermen were rushed to the city hall. The appropriation carried by one vote more than the required fourth-fifths.

12½ Per Cent Wage Boost Given 36,000

Announcement of a wage increase of 12½ per cent to all operatives of the American Woolen Co., made by President William M. Wood, added about $4,000,000 a year to the aggregate payroll of 36,000 persons and marked the first action by any of the principal groups in the textile industry to meet the movement among operatives for more pay.

The advance is effective April 30. It was granted without demands being made.

Picture of Princess Mary and Baby

Here is the first picture to reach America of Princess Mary, daughter of the British rulers and wife of Viscount Lascelles, a commoner, and her first baby.

Innocent Indian Is Liberated After Spending Years Behind Prison Bars

How a half-breed Cherokee Indian, Charner Tidwell, spent the years of his youth in federal prisons before being released on a baseless murder charge, was revealed in a tragic story told by the department of justice.

Freed from the charge by a death bed confession after his years of suffering, the former prisoner now is enjoying the wealth of inherited Oklahoma oil lands.

Three presidents, Roosevelt, Taft and Wilson, denied pardons to Tidwell upon reports from former Attorney Generals Knox, Wickersham and Gregory that all evidence in the murder case pointed positively, although circumstantially, to his guilt.

Friends of the prisoner, including Senator Owen, former Senator Gore and former Representative Alice Robertson, pressed the investigation of Tidwell's continued protestations of innocence. Finally, he was released from Atlanta penitentiary upon a commutation of sentence recommended by Attorney General Daugherty and Assistant Attorney General Crim in charge of criminal investigations.

After President Harding's commutation, a woman's deathbed confession in Oklahoma revealed that Tidwell had been convicted of murdering her husband upon perjured testimony.

"The Lord has been wanting me to tell it for all these years and I am afraid He won't forgive me for not telling it," reads the affidavit of Mrs. James Brown, as the dying wife of the man for whose murder Tidwell served a quarter century of life imprisonment sentence.

One of Brown's sons, himself behind prison bars, was said to have supported the death-bed confession of his mother that Tidwell was convicted on perjured evidence. The man who committed the murder was said to have been a former lover of Mrs. Brown, who died long ago.

RUSSIA REVISES COURT SYSTEM

Old Tribunals of Terror Disappear; European Mode Copied.

The revolutionary tribunals which, with the dreaded "Cheka," were instruments of red terror during the worst period of the Bolshevist revolution, passed into history when a new and permanent court system was inaugurated throughout Russia. Founded upon lines not unlike those of the court systems of some other European countries, the new Russian courts have some communistic features of their own.

The supreme court of Russia which will sit in Moscow, will have three branches. One will be for criminal cases, one for civil and the other a court of appeal. There will be district courts to try cases of local importance and "peoples" courts, corresponding to police magistrates, will operate in each village and city.

A feature of the system is that a species of "juror" is introduced. There will be two of them in each case, sitting beside the judge and having full powers to question witnesses and attorneys. They will retire with the judge to decide the guilt or innocence of the accused, a majority vote of the three serving to convict or free the prisoner. Panels of these jurymen are being selected. Trade unions and professional organizations select them from their numbers and they must be ready to go into court at any time.

The Moscow quota of jurors is 4,000. When they sit in trials the jurymen are paid, not by the government, but by their employers, receiving regular wages for time spent in court.

AGED PRISONER ON SECOND TERM

Convict, 90, Sentenced for Threatening to Kill Son-in-Law, 76.

Thomas Robertson, 90, serving a sentence of from six months to five years in the penitentiary in Walla Walla, Wash., for threatening the life of his 76-year-old son-in-law, is believed to be the oldest man ever incarcerated in a state prison.

Robertson was sentenced from San Juan county, in the northeast corner of the state. The long trip to Walla Walla was so hard that he was confined for some time in the prison hospital for medical attention.

Prison records show the aged convict is a "second timer." He was sentenced for second degree murder April 26, 1902. The sentence was commuted Aug. 1, 1908, for good behavior.

A dispute with his son-in-law over the possession of a farm caused his present trouble. Robertson formerly owned the property, but mortgaged it. His daughter and her husband redeemed the mortgage and assumed control of the farm. The old man, however, could not reconcile himself to the fact that the place was no longer his and started trouble which resulted in his being sent to the San Juan county farm.

He broke away from the county farm, was captured, but again escaped. He returned to his daughter of her husband. A 50-year-old grandson prevented bloodshed, and the superior court brought a second conviction.

Social Worker Aided 1,627 Wayward Girls

Miss Lillian M. Brown, director of foster homes under the auspices of the Boston Society for the Care of Girls, has resigned after 14 years of faithful service.

During that period she has influenced for the better the lives of 1,627 wayward girls by gaining their confidence and showing them a new path to success in material and moral ways. Her work has brought her thousands of letters from girls who have been cheered by her thoughtfulness.

De Valera Urges Further Fighting

The Republican Bulletin, issued in Dublin, contains what it captions "President DeValera's message to the Irish race on St. Patrick's Day." The message:

"The republic of Ireland, shrine of the tradition of centuries and symbol of our race to achieve our nation's unchallenged independence, still stands undefeated despite all adversaries. The policy of courage is the policy of wisdom. United thereon our people can go forward unconquerable. The policy of weakness is the policy of futility and defeat."

TARIFF HEARING TO BEGIN SOON

Commission to Hear Plea for Revision of Duties Under New Act.

Formal announcement has been made by the tariff commission that it soon will start its first investigation under flexible provisions of the new tariff act to determine whether the rates on 17 commodities are equitable.

Chairman Marvin stated it is the commission's intention to begin work immediately in a preliminary way looking to a sweeping study of production costs and other facts.

The investigation will be limited to rates against which complaints have been filed and the decision to proceed with these inquiries does not constitute a decision of the commission's policy or program of action under the flexible provisions, Marvin said.

The rates coming within the scope of the investigation affect the following articles: Sugar, cotton warp knit fabric, cotton gloves made of warp knit fabric, cotton hosiery for infants, pig iron, oxalic acid, diethyl barbituric acid and derivatives thereof, barium dioxide, casein, logwood extract, potassium chlorate, sodium nitrate, mirror plates, Swiss patter files, paint brush handles, wall pockets and artificial or ornamental fruits, vegetables, grains, leaves, flowers and stems or parts thereof.

No official statement was made as to whether the complaints sought increases or decreases in the rates but it was learned that about two-thirds of the requests for revision were for modification upwards. The others sought decreases in the rates, chief among them being the complaint which asks a reduction in the duty on sugar.

LAW HITS ALL, DAUGHERTY SAYS

Attorney General Asserts Determined Effort Is Enforcement Need.

Enforcement of law against all classes stands out as a factor on which much depends towards advancement of the nation, said Attorney General Daugherty, who, recently addressed the Florida Bar association in Miami, Fla., through a letter. Mr. Daugherty was unable to attend the bar meeting in person because of his recent illness.

"Conscientious and determined effort to enforce laws," he wrote, "will finally break down stubborn refusal to obey law," which, he said, might temporarily prevent universal and perfect enforcement.

The laws, he said, should be enforced against the "rich and the so-called poor," against the majority and against the minority, "and everywhere in the land or upon the sea wherever the court shall hold that governmental jurisdiction extends."

Every legal and constitutional act passed by congress and every final decree of the courts, he continued, is enforcible in this country.

Mr. Daugherty urged co-operation of the lawyers in sustaining power and influence "which guarantees the continuation of constitutional government, now more than ever, is necessary and is now, more than ever, by all intelligent peoples throughout the world recognized as the ideal government of any God-fearing and God-recognizing people."

Production Boost Asked by I. C. of C.

The industry section of the international chamber of commerce recently, after a warm debate, adopted a resolution introduced by the American delegates directed against the efforts of labor unions to curtail production and reduce the hours of labor, and designed to promote the use by the various countries of the available manpower in productive pursuits, instead of standing armies.

The resolutions set forth that it was increasingly clear that national wealth depended for its increase on expanding the production of each worker.

The finance group discussed the re-establishment of normal conditions in Europe. A resolution presented by the British delegates, urging the return to stabilized exchange, fixing the various nations' debts on a gold basis and the adjustment of the economic equilibrium between nations for the increase of international commerce was adopted.

Would Add 12½ Per Cent Tax

A bill providing for an emergency state tax of 12½ per cent in addition to present taxes "on all subjects of taxation now taxable for state purposes," was introduced in the Pennsylvania house of representatives by the chairman of the appropriations committee. The proposed tax would add about $14,000,000 to the revenues in two years.

Mother-To-Be, Read This—

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers. When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says: "With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes."

Note: Write for valuable free illustrated book, "Motherhood and the Baby," containing important authoritative information which every expectant mother should have, and all about "Mother's Friend," to Bradfield Regulator Company, BA-23, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend is sold by druggists everywhere.

—Advertisement.

Removes Goitre

Two Weeks Treatment FREE

This simple, safe home treatment removes goitre without inconvenience or danger. Thousands of difficult cases that had refused to yield to any other treatment have reported immediate results. Send us your name and address, giving your age, size and age of goitre, condition of general health, and we will send you a two weeks' trial treatment free postpaid if you enclose 10c to help cover postage and packing. Address W. T. B. Laboratory, 171 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Michigan.

URGES PARLEY ON ECONOMICS

United States Delegation to Rome Has Resolutions for World C. of C.

A suggestion for a world economic conference to settle world economic difficulties and the pronouncement of the International Chamber of Commerce on reparations, interallied debts, international credits, budgets and exchanges are contained in a resolution drafted by the American delegation for presentation to the finance section of the congress.

On reparations the resolution agrees that Germany must pay, that she must admit her just obligations but it is said that an adjustment must be made so that the German nation may escape ruin. The resolution says that any settlement would be futile without guarantees and says that security against attack also must be assured.

On interallied debts, it is said that the integrity of obligations must be recognized. The resolution says that while the interallied debts were contracted in a common cause, a proper factor in any adjustment should be the ability of the debtor nations to pay.

The resolution concludes by saying that a general economic congress by the interested nations for final adjustment of problems is essential and inevitable, and further says that the International Chamber of Commerce is ready to render any service to the interested nations.

Stop that Eczema!

You can be free of its itching and danger of spreading!

Amazing results have been produced by S. S. S. in cases of eczema, pimples, blackheads and other skin eruptions. S. S. S. will

S. S. S. will prove to you in your own case the "how" and "why" of its remarkable Blood-Cleansing Power! lead you into a world you probably have never known before—a world of joy, where pure blood shows through clear, ruby-tinged faces, where clear eyes shine, where strong light and love is welcome, where embarrassment is no more! If you have been troubled with eczema, and you have used skin applications without number, make a test yourself, on yourself, with a bottle of S. S. S., one of the most powerful blood cleansers known. S. S. S. makes the blood rich and pure, and when your blood is freed of impurities, your stubborn eczema, rash, tetter, skin eruptions, pimples, blackheads, acne and blotches are bound to disappear. There are no unproven theories about S. S. S.; the scientific results of each of its purely vegetable medicinal ingredients are definitely known and admitted by authorities. S. S. S. helps build blood-cells—that's why it is such a powerful body builder. It will fill out your cheeks, help you to gain lost weight. S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores. The large size is more economical.

S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again

You Can Cure Your Rupture

Capt. Collings Will Send You Free His Plan by Which He Cured Himself.

Thousands of ruptured men and women will rejoice to know that Capt. Collings who was helpless and bedridden for years with double rupture will send free to all the full plan by which he cured himself at home. Merely send your name and address to Capt. W. A. Collings, Inc., Box 442H, Watertown, N. Y. It won't cost you a cent and may be worth a fortune. Hundreds have already cured themselves by just this free information.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism; I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute swelling of the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 121J Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible for this advertisement.

FASCISTI IN U. S. USE CASTOR OIL TO PERSUADE MEN TO JOIN BODY

Threats of the use of castor oil, the punishment devised by the Fascisti in Italy against their enemies, have been used by the Fascisti organizations established in the United States, against Italians who declined to join the movement.

The following is an excerpt from a Fascisti organ, "LeTorche Candine," published in New Haven, Conn.:

"He (a Fascisti agent) assures us that all the members are enthusiastic and that he has performed the miracle of obtaining the support of two men who were easily converted by the simple threat of a small dose of castor oil."

Castor Oil Law Urged

A castor oil law is urged by "LaGazzetta Del Massachusetts" published in Boston, in the handling of undesirables.

One of the aims of the Fascisti in the United States is explained by Ario Flamma, editor of the Fascisti organ "Il Vaglio" published in Wilkesbarre, as follows:

"Would it not be an absolute necessity to start Fascio in our colonies in order to fight criminality, filth and illiteracy by compelling unity, the end of all jealousies, by upholding Italian candidates and summary punishment of all foreigners who talk and write against Italy?

"Young men with courage and faith are wanted, young men who have the greatness of the Roman race at heart, who are ready to fight and sacrifice themselves. Who will join us?

"Il Vaglio issues the challenge."

Hymn Being Circulated.

In the densely populated Italian quarters in New York the Fascisti hymn is being circulated by the Fascisti. A literal translation of the opening lines is:

"With the dagger and the bomb,
"In a life of terror,
"When the shell bursts, our heart does not tremble.
"We'll lead in the attack
"We'll throw ourselves on the enemy,
"Armed with dagger and bomb,
"And in his blood will drown him."

In the meantime a bitter factional fight has broken out among the Fascisti organizations over the "unquestioning, unlimited and absolute obedience" demanded by the board in Rome. One faction maintains that the iron discipline and orders of the Italian Fascisti should be followed; the other asserts that to follow the orders literally means to renounce all citizenship activities because section five of the bylaws of the board is:

"The Fascisti in foreign lands should not take part in the internal affairs of the countries in which they live; and they should demonstrate on all occasions the high spirit of the discipline of the Italians."

Conservatives Lead Attack.

The objection to this clause is led by "L'Opinione," a conservative Fascisti paper published in Philadelphia.

"By refusing to take part in the internal affairs of the country," said this paper, "we would not only harm ourselves but would render a great service to those elements who hold the national power in their hands and do not think to let it escape them.

"The government is now in the hands of the group of English descent and this is the reason why England now exercises such an influence in Washington.

"Tomorrow, by an intelligent process of Americanization, we Italians who already number 5,000,000, might be represented in the highest departments of state. The advantages Italy might derive can easily be imagined."

Recently elected the head of the Sons of Italy, an organization numbering 300,000 Italians, is Giovanni di Silvestro, a former radical, but now a Fascisti. In an address he made in Philadelphia he disclosed that the Sons of Italy was being considered a "Fascio." He said:

"The voice of the Fascio of the Sons of Italy in America will have a louder echo in Italy as it is gathered by a great organization."

Black Shirts Ordered.

The Fascisti groups here, in the meantime pursue their efforts to extend the organization. Black shirts have been ordered and the New York group plans to make its first appearance in public on Decoration day, when they will march in their "glorious black shirts."

"If possible," said Fascisti leaders here, "we will parade with the American Legion, for our ideal is to merge with that body."

La Tribuna Italiana, a Fascisti organ in Chicago, prints the following from Professor Vincenzo Appedisano, an officer of the Italian army, now in the United States on a Fascisti mission:

"Later on, in about two months, when we will be well organized we shall wear the black shirt and we will be able to cry:

"Viva Italy."

Copyright, 1923, by International News Service.